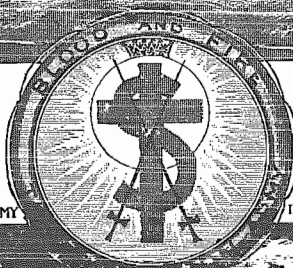


THE

WAR



CRY

AND OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY

IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

16th Year, No. 17

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, JANUARY 27, 1900.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Comptroller.

Price, 5 Cents.



STOP, SINNER, THINK AND CHOOSE!

Pointed Paragraphs.

One is never just when he is angry.

—//—

He has hard work who has nothing to do.

—//—

Faith is always tested, while unbelief never is.

—//—

To expect defeat is nine-tenths of defeat itself.

—//—

There is nothing to be feared but our own sloth and sin.

—//—

Men who insist in doing nothing cannot possibly do wrong.

—//—

The capacity for feeling sorrow is one of the highest tests of nobility.

—//—

A truly prayerful person is just and kind to every human being and also to all brutes.

—//—

Duty and success have been joined together by God, and no man can put them asunder.

—//—

The true man who turns his back upon God is seldom honest enough to admit that the shadows of his pathway are of his own making.

—//—

To my inward vision things are perfected when they are well begun; the perfect anchor calms the deer's own while yet the shift is whistling.

—George Eliot.

The General's Doings

Our veteran General has spent a week-end at Reading, where he had not been for some years. The campaign commenced with a Soldiers' Meeting, and we give herewith an extract of the excellent report in the London War Cry:

If the Locals roared out their welcome, the Soldiers nearly lifted the roof! "Glory, Glory!" said a sister near me, "he's beautiful!" And beautiful he was as he stood before us—father, General, our ideal of a complete, model Salvationist.

"I've come to help you," he said. "You've been inviting me long enough, and now I've come; and I want you to help me."

"We will," yelled a lusty Sergeant in the front row, as if the General were a mile away.

"Amos?" we shouted in addition.

"Very well, let's settle down to business," our Leader replied. "You want to know how I am, do you? Thank God, I am, through His mercy, fairly well. I've not been quite myself since the serious illness in Adelaide nine months ago, but I shall be better by ten to-morrow night. There's nothing like good Salvation meetings to rouse me up. "My soul? Thank God, that's all right. Every hair of my head is counted. To the end of my days—and they tell me I'm getting old now—I'm going to live and fight for the salvation of my fellow-men."

"But What About You Soldiers?"

That question was right to our hearts. All of us felt it, and were forced to answer it. We confessed to something lacking in our lives. What was it? Had we a doubt, it was cleared up before The General's talk closed.

• • • • •

The Sunday's meetings were a continuous whirlwind of divine refreshing. The General spoke with unusual power and force. The evening meeting closed with fifty-two at the penitential form. We cannot resist the desire to give two more interesting extracts, describing the finishing up of the last meeting:—

"Oh, my God, I ought to go, but I can't!" said a backslider to me.

"God may damn your soul and send you to hell if you don't," I responded, and out he went.

"I've been a slave for fourteen years. I dare not try," said a man almost in tears. "I'm in despair!" He didn't come. God help him!

Our comrade Teddy, of "War Cry" fame, came next. He used to sell eighteen dozen every week. God welcomed him back. "Dear old Teddy, we all loved him!"

I got lost in the fishing after that. A little girl at the back of the hall attracted my attention. A decently-dressed woman was fondling her, and her husband was by her side.

"Are you saved?" I asked him. "Yes, thank God!" But, in an undertone he added, "Speak to my wife, she's backslid three weeks."

"The little child was prattling to the woman, and I listened."

"Mamma, who is that gentleman with the white hair?" she asked.

"He's The General, dearie," she answered.

"What does he do?" was the query.

"He's been asking people to come to Jesus."

"Mamma," the little child said, "did he ask you?"

"The woman hung her head. I came nearer, and said, "Mother, has he asked you, hasn't he?" Will you go?"

"I will," she said.

"I took the child, and she went."

"Where's mamma gone?" said the little one.

"She's gone to Jesus, my darling," I said, and, putting her little arms round my neck and her little cheek against mine, she repeated, "Mamma's gone to Jesus."

I kissed her, and turned to give her to her father, and found him sobbing—for joy. Mamma had gone to Jesus.

PEOPLE WILL TALK.

You may get through this world, but 'twill be very slow, If you listen to all that is said as you go; You'll be worried, and fretted, and kept in a stew: For meddlesome tongues must have something to do— And people will talk.

If quiet and modest, you'll have it presumed That your humble position is only assumed.

You're a wolf in sheep's clothing, or else you're a fool; But don't get excited, keep perfectly cool—

For people will talk.

And then, if you show the least boldness of heart, Or a slight inclination to take your own part.

They will call you an up-start, conceited, and vain.

But keep straight ahead, don't stop to explain—

For people will talk.

Is threadbare your dress, and old-fashioned your hat? Someone will surely take notice of that.

And hint rather strong that you can't pay your way.

But don't get excited, whatever they say—

For people will talk.

The best way to do is to do as you please. For your mind, if you have one, will then be at ease.

Of course you will meet with all sorts of abuse; But don't think to stop them—it ain't any use—

For people will talk.

Slums of Great Cities

Paris has still 280 miles of slum alleys.

—X—

In New York half-a-million of human beings are quartered worse than the prisoners of a decent penitentiary; worse fed, too, a plurality of them, and exposed to more grievous afflictions from extremes of heat and cold.

Berlin has whole districts of pauper tenements.

—X—

The most pitiful squalor tolerated by any civilized government are found in Naples and Vienna—under-ground dens, divided, and sub-divided into lodgings, family dwellings hardly large enough for a dog-kennel; bed-rooms which can only be reached by means of a ladder, and have no visible means of ventilation when the narrow latch-door has been closed.

—X—

The Philadelphia slum-dwellers outnumber the natives of a dozen counties of Western North Carolina.

HONOR ROLL OF SELF-DENIAL CHAMPION COLLECTORS.

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A Run Through India.

By COLONEL MUSA BHAI.

FROM Ceylon a fourteen hours' run across the ever-boisterous Gulf of Mannar brings you within the welcome sight of land, and the steamboat which is to take you ashore to Tuticorin. This is a small town that has risen to some little importance of late years, as the main route to Colombo. You are in India proper now, with its perplexing magnitude of area and multitudes of people. You board the narrow gauge railway, and by a run of a couple of hours, leave the dry, sandy, barren-looking neighbourhood of Tuticorin for Tianevely and its green rice fields and its shudy trees. From here you get the first experience of the slow, tedious locomotion in Indian journeyings where there are no railways. A double bullock-cart, with seven-mile stages for the bulis, sundry inams (tips) to the drivers, and a comrade as night-watch to keep the driver active, will take a clear fifteen hours to cover the forty-eight miles from the railway terminus to Vadacherry, the Headquarters of the Army in South Travancore.

You see the Headquarters buildings, the Boarding School premises, and the Catherine-Booth Dispensary, and perhaps the one or two Village Corps in the neighbourhood during the evening. By 8 p.m. the people from the surrounding Army villages will begin to stream into the spacious Headquarters compound, lit up for the occasion with curious coconut-oil and cotton-seed torches, by 9.30 or 10 p.m., it is

An Impressive Sight

that meets the eye, for between 3,000 and 4,000 Senior and Junior members of the Army rise and greet you as the Commanding Officer of the Territory conducts you into the meeting place, with the dark-blue vault of the heavens, studded with hundreds of twinkling stars, as its roof.

Unlike the Ceylon village, you notice the absence of matting of any kind, while the people seem perfectly at home on the bare ground. As for the singing, it would be hard to find in any country where the Army has a footing, singing to heat that of our "Cape" warriors,

into the Holiest through the Blood of Jesus," Who died for them, and pour their praises and prayers before their new-found God. One's heart fills with gratitude and breathes, "What God hath wrought!"

Another fifty miles by bullock-cart, and eighty miles by canoe, travelling on the back-waters of the Arabian Sea, along the West coast, will bring you, after three days' journey, to Muvallikarey, the Headquarters of our work in North Travancore (Malayalam-speaking country). The work of the Army here is amongst an intelligent and interesting race of people, who trace the conversion of their ancestors to the preaching of St. Thomas the Apostle, but the chief work of evangelization is amongst the Pulayars, seafarers in the "Syrian" Chris-

of faith are very much like those of the reformed churches of Europe. We bid good-bye and God-speed to Brigadier Yessu Itaniam (Stevens) and his devoted staff as we leave his Territory.

Another eighty miles by canoe travelling on water, and thirty miles by bullock cart, or two and a half days' journey, when we don't meet with any Salvationists on the way, brings you to Shoranore railway station. You board the train for Madras, and a run of some 400 miles across country through a teeming rural population, and busy commercial centres, brings you to Madras, the capital of the presidency of the same name, and headquarters of the Salvation Army Madras and Telugu Territory. Through the entire length of the country passed during the journey, our leaders are waiting to open courts when officers and money are available. The city of Madras has a university, half-a-dozen colleges, a Medical and an Engineering College, like many other of the leading towns and cities of India. Everything is more strikingly Oriental in Madras than in Colombo. The busy crowds buying and

How to Read the Gospels.

By COUNT TOLSTOI.

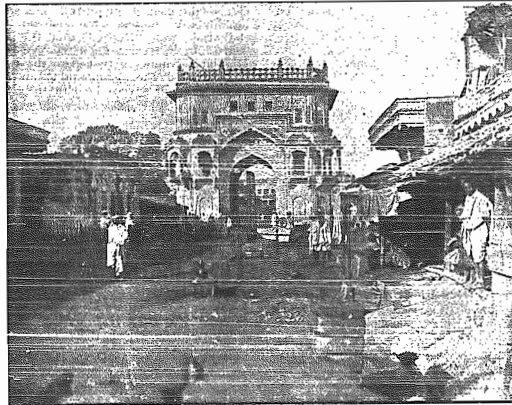
In order to understand the Gospels, we must first of all separate what is quite simple and intelligible from what is confused and unintelligible, and afterward read this clear and intelligible part several times over, trying to assimilate it. Then, helped by this comprehension of the general meaning, we can try to explain to ourselves the drift of the parts which seem involved and obscure. That is how I read the Gospels, and the meaning of Christ's teaching became so clear to me that it became impossible to have any doubt about it. And I advise every one who wishes to understand the true meaning of Christ's teaching to follow the same plan.

Select What is Plain.

Let each one who is reading the Gospels select all that seems to him quite plain, clear and comprehensible, and score it down on the side of the page, say with a blue pencil. Then, taking the marked pages first, let him separate Christ's words from those of the evangelist by marking Christ's word a second time, say with a red pencil. Then let him read over those double scored passages several times. Only after he has thoroughly assimilated these let him again read the words attributed to Christ which he did not understand when he first read them, and let him score in red those which have become plain to him. Let him leave unscored words of Christ's which remain unintelligible, and also unintelligible words of the writers of the Gospels. The passages marked in red will supply the reader with the essence of Christ's teaching. They will give what all men need and what Christ, therefore, said in a way that all can understand. The passages marked only in blue will give what the authors of the Gospels say that is intelligible.

On What We all Agree.

Very likely in selecting what is from what is not fully comprehensible, people will not all mark the same passages. What is comprehensible to one will seem obscure to another. But in what is most important all will certainly agree, and these are things which will be found quite intelligible to every one. It is just this—just what is comprehensible to all men—that constitutes the essence of Christ's teaching.



Gate to Lucknow, India.

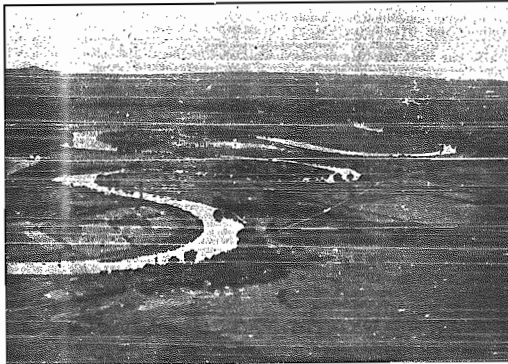
Lucknow is a wealthy city of about 300,000 inhabitants, and is ill-famed for the fearful massacre of 1857-58.

selling in the market-places, or buying along the thoroughfares, strike one forcibly as

Sheep Without a Shepherd.

You see in the city the two halls of the Army, the one for the English-speaking people, and the other for those who speak Tamil, the vernacular of the country. Twenty minutes by a pony jutka (quick) cart brings you to the Rescue Home for women, another hour by the same vehicle would bring you to the Madhavaram Industrial Training Home, with fifteen or twenty village youths in training for officership, who work on the land surrounding the Home for five hours during the day when off their studies.

(To be continued.)



The Beautiful Vale of Cashmere, India.

The unique feature, however, of these Cape Gomori converts is the time they spend on their knees. Half-an-hour at a stretch on their knees on the sandy ground is the usual length of time for the 2,500 men, women and children, while their husbands, who are mostly converted devil-dancers, keep things at boiling pitch with the weird Tamil Salvation songs and choruses. Almost everyone heartily joins in the singing, at the top of their voices, and when they are all engaged in actual prayer (for there is something inspiring about earnest prayer that takes hold of one) the cry of the hundreds of voices sounds like the rushing waters of a mountain stream. It is a never-to-be-forgotten sight as you watch these actual

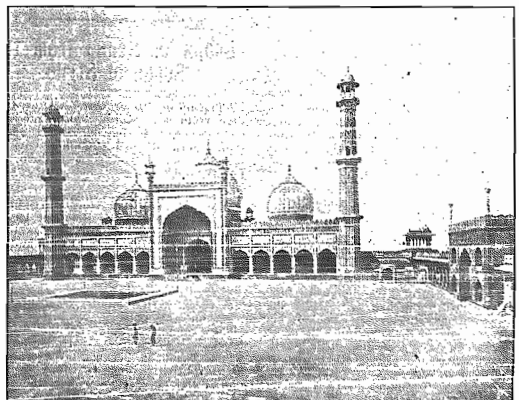
Devil-Worshippers

of six or seven short years ago avail themselves of the privilege of "entering

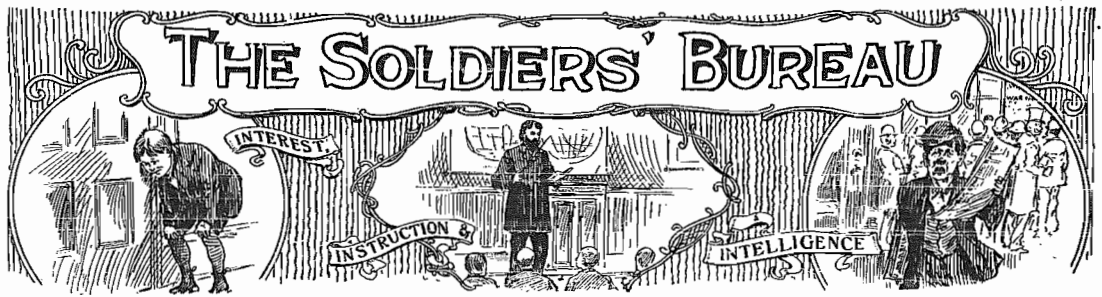
tians and other high-caste land-owners: they are a shade lower in social standing than our Tamil villagers. The country is more picturesque and well watered than South Travancore. The scenes at our out-door Salvation gatherings are much the same as we witnessed in the Tamil country, only we count our converts here by hundreds, as we do in the Tamil Division by thousands. So you have heard and seen meetings conducted amongst

Three Different Races

of people, speaking three different languages, viz., Singhalese, Tamil, and Malayalam. We have War Cry in all these three languages. The religion is devil-worship and a low form of Hinduism (Eastern form of Theism). It is the religion of the people among whom we chiefly work in Travancore, excepting the "Syrian" Christians—whose articles



Jumma Masjid, Delhi, India.
This city is called the "Rose of India."



TERSE TOPICS.

Famine and Sword.

The scourge of famine, with its twin attendants of disease and death, is at this moment laying thousands of our fellow-creatures low. Over India's millions the pull of this heavy distress has fallen. So far the disaster has altogether outnumbered the relief works put in operation by the Government, or undertaken by our own devoted staff in that country. It is painful at the same time to hear of another sorrow of the same type, which has swept over a portion of China. As with other troubles of this kind which have overtaken the superstitious Celestials, they are blaming the Christian missionaries for their disaster and showing symptoms of serious riot. This news, on the top of the unhappy situation in India, and the still raging conflict of arms in South Africa, wraps the world in the middle of January beneath clouds of heavy gloom. Yet God reigns above the darkness, and out of the evil His hand will bring good. To the human eye the outlook is of the darkest for the last year of the century; but the eye of faith which sees the invisible, catches through the shadow the gleam of an eternal Providence.

A Lesson from Arabia.

An evidence of the warrior characteristics of the Arab race is the fact that its language contains no less than fifty different words to express our one term, sword. Although all of these might be classed under the head of weapon, we are, however, of the opinion that the various words would represent wide differences.

When first this information came to me, my first thought was, How does our equipment, as soldiers of a spiritual warfare, compare with that of the Arab's? Are we soldiers of more than one kind of sword, or are we seeking to meet the varied needs of each day with stale inspiration and cast-iron tactics?

"Oh, what disastrous effects have come about through the one-sidedness of our people!"

"The wicked shall be turned into hell—you're wicked, and that's where you'll be turned if you don't be quick and get saved." Excellent logic, but unfortunately, to that particular man in the prayer meeting, the words were like tinder to steel, and he smothered his conviction in a torrent of angry denial and defiance. It seemed such a pity that earnest Bro. Griffin could not put more into his voice of the love for sinners that he had in his heart.

"Come along, sister. You're only got to believe and it'll be all right." An essential part—but only a part—of the plan of salvation; but the girl addressed was weighing up the question of a separation from the world, which was a definite choice between the will of God, or the way of the flesh, and merely laughed a scornful little laugh to hide any discomfort she had felt, while she returned a sneering retort about it being "easy enough for some folks." Now, Sister Meek was a perfect little saint, and her assurance that her salvation was as clear as the day—if only she had remembered and recommended to the soul the first steps by which her joy was won, instead of directing her only to the final one.

Unsatisfactory of sword! Plenty of sincerity and no lack of zeal, but no

tact to adapt the effort to the emergency of the moment. If the would-be soul-winner has eyes to see he will not be long before he notes that there are not two dispositions, one, and that stereotyped mode of approach will do for everyone at all times and everywhere. What may attract one may repel another; what may touch the heart of one may but induce the other to cover their spirit as in a coat of mail.

We must be all-round people. God sent the Salvation Army into existence, and you and I into its ranks to meet a widespread need—we must be widely equipped. We must seek from God the heavenly weapons of love, or faith, or courage which we lack, and we must claim that indwelling inspiration of His Spirit, which, when faced by the need of the moment, will give us words to say—and the right ones.—A. L. P.

The General on Prayer.

Prayer is neither more nor less than asking God to give the soul what it feels it needs. Prayer includes

RECOGNITION.—God is present. He hears me when I speak to Him. In true prayer I feel that He is near me.

ADDRESS.—I speak to God. I tell Him of my need. He hears me when I pray.

THANKSGIVING.—All that I possess that is worth having comes from Him. In prayer I thank Him for the mercies I am continually receiving at His hands.

REQUISITION.—There are many things that I know I need. He has promised to give them to me if I ask for them. In prayer I ask for such things as I feel I need at the time.

FAITH.—He has promised to bestow upon me what I ask for in a believing spirit. When I believe that He will give me the things for which I ask, I pray in faith.

AGONY.—The determination to have the things for which we ask. The soul is assured, by the Holy Spirit, of God's willingness to give to those who wrestle like Jacob, and who, like the widow with the unjust judge, persevere in fervent prayer. I am impatient and will not be denied, and James says that "the fervent, effectual prayer of a righteous man availeth much."

Snapshots of Sense from the Scene of Strife.

"The hardships of war," writes a soldier from Ladysmith, "have not been exaggerated; to see our smart officers (God bless them!) roughing it like navvies, makes you respect them, and no mistake."

One of the gallant Gordon Highlanders thus speaks of the Boers at Elandsburg: "The Boers are smart officers as we, and fought a good battle and lost—but they are not to be despised for all that."

A recent writer on the war puts in a plea for the poor horses. He says: "The wounded animal on the field of battle has a much worse time than the wounded soldier, because no international convention extends to the Veterinary and Farriery Corps, which, therefore, only attends the poor horse when the field is won, and he is no longer within British soil. He is a channel for the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals."

How easy it is to misunderstand an order in battle. The following incident helps us to imagine through what confusion, smoke, and excitement the command of active services comes. It is the critical moment at Elandsburg, one of the Imperial Horse called out: "For God's sake men, don't retire!" and some bearing only the last word, thought that the order was "Retire," and the line began to waver. Then one of the Highland drummers rushed to the front and sounded the regimental "call and advance," and saved the situation.

A British journalist writes, "It is welcome news that we are getting from all sides of the bravery and humanity of the Boers. A soldier from the Newcastle says that he must add his testimony to the great humanity with which the Boers are treating British wounded and prisoners."

The Children's Basket.

Pat and the V. C.

Close by Edinburgh Castle there is what looks like a flay garden, but which is, in reality, the burial-place of dogs who have been the pets of regiments garrisoned in that city. One of these little stones reads, "In memory of Pat, who followed the 72nd Highlanders for ten years, in peace and war. Died March 9th, 1888." Pat was not what would be called a valuable dog, except for his faithfulness; he was of mixed descent, being something like a pug and something like a bull-dog. When the troops went to war Afghanistan, in 1878, Pat went too. Up to this time he had no master—he just belonged to the regiment. But when Color-Sergeant Jim Macpherson was ill with fever, Pat was ordered to mount guard over his tent to keep thieves away. After Jim's recovery the dog adopted him as his master.

Pat was rewarded by the present of a new collar. Who would have dreamed that this collar would save his life—though one day only—support a Victoria Cross?

This was how it happened: In a desperate fight before Candahar, Jim Macpherson was bearing the colors of his regiment, when a bullet struck the right hand and injured it badly. He had barely time to seize the staff of his flag with the wounded hand and to grasp his sword with his left, when a powerful Afghan rushed upon him to capture his flag. Fighting left-handed, the Highlander was no match for his foe. He was pressed backwards and the Afghan raised his knife for the fatal blow when Pat rushed at him, and made his sharp little teeth make a deep hole in the enemy. The Afghan missed his blow at the soldier, and turned in fury on his smaller assailant. The dog lunged on with powerful punch, though he received an ugly wound, until his foe was laid low by a chance blow.

Jim thought his little friend was dead. But there was no time for regrets; his own strength was rapidly failing, and he made a last effort to reach his officer's side with the flag. Jim stuck to his colors as Pat had done to his enemy, and, in spite of his wounds, he carried them off safely. The good colonel had seen most of Jim's fight, and said something about "mention in the despatches," and "V. C.," but Jim heard him not. He was carried off the field unconscious.

Next morning he was awakened by the entrance of the doctor, and found a muddy-looking bundle lying on his bed. "What's that?" he exclaimed. "Look at him first, doctor, and see if you can do anything for him. But for him I

should be lying out yonder. It was he who saved the flag."

Both Pat and his master recovered, and the sergeant was never tired of telling how the plucky little creature had saved his life and saved the flag. He always wound up by saying:

"If ever I get home again, and hold the V. C. you are all talking about, Pat shall have a share in the honor. For four-and-twenty hours he shall wear it in the streets of Edinburgh, hanging from the ring of his collar here."

And Jim kept his word.

What a Soldier Should Know.

What is the Social Wing?

By this we understand those efforts undertaken by the Army for the poor and the wicked, which have as their direct aim better provision for the temporary necessities of the people. Yet, while the immediate ambition may be the lifting of a man's social position, the great purpose of seeking his eternal salvation is never forgotten. We seek to save the bodies of men that we may bring them to Christ, Who will save their souls.

How the Social Work began.

From the Army's earliest days its officers have visited the sick, fed the hungry, and sought to benefit the social condition of those amongst whom they have labored. We had already many Rosene Homes and Shum Posts in operation, when, in 1880, the General published his great book entitled, "Darkest England," which set forth the fearful need of the British poor, and a scheme of relief for the same. With the sale of this book, which excited tremendous interest, the Social work of the Army began on a more extensive scale, which has now spread over the United Kingdom, and to every other country where our Flag flies.

An Idea of the Social's Present Position

The following figures give some idea of the results which have attended our work for the fallen and destitute:

Number of—	
Stout Posts	111
Rosene and other Homes	92
Girls received into Homes	18,965
Men actually reformed	14,763
Ex-Criminals' Homes	12
Ex-Criminals received in Homes	3,632
*Reformed to friends, sent to situation, etc.	2,491
Shelter and Food Depots	122
Meals supplied	24,270,675
*Reds supplied	9,505,946
Labor Factories	53
Labor Bureaux	34
Taken into Factories and Workshops	20,666
*For whom employment has been found	77,822
*Applications for lost persons	15,790
*Lost persons found	5,871
Farm Colonies	15
Children's Homes	13
Total number of Social Institutions	450
Total number of Social Officers	1,852
Total number of poor and helpless cared for (daily)	33,000

*These items refer only to what has been accomplished in Great Britain since the inception of the Darkest England Scheme up to December, 1898.

Again to the Front.

THE C. O. P. SCORES A MAGNIFICENT VICTORY.

\$4,152.32 Raised by the C. O. P. Braves,
Being \$407.32 Over the Target.

Our Self-Denial effort has again demonstrated to all concerned that the people in the central part of the city still believe in and appreciate the work that the Salvation Army are doing in their midst. The greatest credit is due to our brave officers and soldiers who have worked hard and persistently in the recent campaign, as the result of it we have gone \$407.32 over the target.

In order that all may see just how the corps have come out in this effort, we are herewith giving a list of all those who went over their target. These are the amounts raised OVER and above the target of the respective corps:

Temple	\$250.00
Lippincott	65.31
Yorkville	33.00
Dovercourt	32.25
Riverside	30.00
Aurora	25.25
Richmond St.	8.13
St. Catharines	6.75
Barrie	6.54
Stroud	5.46
Lindsay	5.00
Fenelon Falls	5.00
Hamilton II.	1.50
Perry Sound	1.36
Newmarket	1.09
Kilmour	.50
Monford	.50
Omece	.33

Comparing the amounts raised last year with the result of this year's effort, we find the following corps have raised the amount given below over and above the total of the previous Self-Denial Week:

Temple	\$340.14
Hamilton I.	75.65
Hamilton II.	58.18
Dovercourt	51.25
Légar	38.66
Aurora	35.25
Little Current	32.17
Lippincott	32.76
Fenelon Falls	26.75
Yorkville	26.00
Monford	23.50
North Bay	23.10
Brooklyn	19.05
Perry Sound	18.36
Collingwood	18.29
St. Catharines	16.50
Chesley	16.30
Riverside	16.00
Orangeville	12.49
Barrie	11.76
Kilmour	10.35
Lindsay	7.69
Brantford	7.12
Richmond St.	6.43
Uxbridge	6.00
Oshawa	5.00
Ahmic Harbor	1.80
Sarnia	1.26
Newmarket	1.00

HALIFAX DISTRICT NOTES

By ADJUT. McLEAN.

The work in this part of the battlefield is going on nicely, and we are doing our best for the salvation of the people. I have just been to the District and had a very nice time, and some souls saved.

At BRIDGEWATER Capt. Ledley and Lieut. Peckham, of Lunenburg, came up to assist. We had a very nice meeting, and blessed officers and soldiers' meeting afterwards. All told it may be to be there. An ex-Sergeant-Major promised to take his stand again for God and souls. May God bless him and his team to do it.

Next day we started out for LIVERPOOL, a dive of 30 miles. We arrived amidst a terrible rain storm. Then Capt. Ledley, who did not expect us at that time, came to meet us. However, I managed to find the quarters and made myself at home. We spent a very nice week-end at Liverpool; had big crowds, four souls, and grand collections. We possess a nice harnesses here and have many grand friends. With more Holy Ghost power, I believe a grand work will be done. The town is improving in many ways, so should the S. A.

On Tuesday we left for LUNenburg, where we had a very nice meet-

ing, for one soul. Our work is hindered in many ways in this town, but Capt. Ledley and Lieut. Peckham are determined to make a move in some way. It will mean lots of self-denial and prayer, but I believe it can be done. After a day on the train we returned to the city. The following week-end was spent at No. 1, where we had a fine soul-visiting time.

I have visited No. 11, and had a united meeting there lately, and had a very good time and our soul for salvation. Officers and soldiers are praying and fighting away there.

DAITMOUTH officers and soldiers are also working away for God and souls. On account of the sickness of Mrs. Capt. Pelley the meetings had to be shut down for a short time, but we are believing for better times in the future.

All around the District we are going in for soul-saving times, and that always means victory in good many other ways. Our motto for the New Year is: "Whosoever He saith unto you, do it."

A FEW EVENTS

In the Women's Social in the Queen City During the Yuletide Season.

By BRIGADIER MRS. READ.

Toronto Industrial Home.

What a bright-faced group gathered in the "Home room" of the Yonge St. Rescue Home on Friday evening.

The occasion was the annual Christmas Tree, which stood shining with good cheer at one end of the room. Through the efforts of the Home officers every inmate of the Home was presented with useful and suitable gifts. Cheerful voices and merry laughter made glad glad hours while the girls and little ones had the clouds lifted from their often shadowed lives by the receiving of tokens of love.

A very enjoyable tea provided by Adj. Holman and her staff, at which the twenty girls and boys had preceded the evening's enjoyment, and on Christmas Day a special dinner had been given.

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At the Women's Shelter.

Twenty-two sat down at the special dinner provided for the women who had just returned to the home. Major Stewart presided, and all expressed appreciation of the kind visit of the Garrison Cadets, who came in during the afternoon, and by their presence and Christmas added to the enjoyment of the Christmas of these poor women, many of whom have no other four walls they can designate by that good, old Saxon word, "Home, sweet home."

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The Children's Home.

Bright, expectant eyes greeted us as we gathered about the Annual Christmas Tree in our Toronto Children's Home. The children had been the recipients of gifts at the Commissioner's tree for the officers' children, which they appreciated much, and were eagerly looking forward to their own tree in the play room of the Home.

These poor, wet ones were made glad by the simple gifts, candies, fruit, etc., put into their little hands. Our hearts were gladdened to see their pleasure and to hear them afterwards sing sweetly—

"He is a Friend indeed, a Friend in time of need,
Gracious and tender has Jesus been to me.
Oh, how He loves, and bears my every burden,
He's the only Friend that sinners ever need."

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The Girls' Refuge.

In most of the public institutions visited by the League of Mercy, a special service was arranged.

At the Girls' Refuge, where our regular monthly services are much valued, the String Band, led by Brigadier Gaslin, concluded the special service meeting. The services of our Headquarters Staff are invaluable to our Institutional work, and the solos, duets, and musical selections are deeply appreciated. In fact, the whole musical program was a real treat to the girls of the Reformatory.

In the good pleasure of God there alone is rest.

Simcoe District.

Ensign and Mrs. Wakefield's Farewell Trip.

"The 'Simcoeian Troupe' (composed of six musicians and the B. of L. drill brigade of eight) visited Waterford. We donned our special uniform (yellow, red, and blue) and marched their streets, playing and singing. The hall was soon nearly filled with people, in spite of other attractions in town. Went through our program, consisting of music, singing, dialogues, readings, dumb-bell, bar-bell, flag, pie-plate, and other drills, etc. All seemed to enjoy it, especially the "grass song," composed by S. M. Culver. One gentleman, a stout side door, gave Lieut. his 10c, and bade her go in the room from whence he came. She went, and there found the Cornedmen holding a meeting, and to our surprise, but pleasure, they proposed and decided to let us have the hall for 50c, instead of \$2. Then they all came in and enjoyed the remainder of the meeting, and we were requested to give them more music and repeat their drills, which we did with pleasure. We took up a good special collection. God bless those counsellors.

Saturday and Sunday Ensign and Mrs. Wakefield, who have only been here two weeks, have been so well received and endeared themselves to us all by their goodness and kindness. The beautiful farewell song composed by S. M. Culver expressed the feelings of us all. Their short stay here shall never be forgotten. Our loss is London's gain.

Monday noon we (the Simcoeian Troupe) started for Norwich, 25 miles, in cold and storm. We arrived safe. Capt. Hocking, stationed alone, had a sister having been in the hospital, prepared a beautiful hot supper for us all at the quarters. After that cold drive we all thought the Captain knew what we would like, as we sat on the excellent sofa. We had an extra good crowd for Norwich, and we had a good time and is having victory. This is an old corps of Ensign and Mrs. Wakefield's. Everybody enjoyed the meeting, but regret our officers' departure from the District.

Tuesday morning we start for Woodstock on wheels, and the continued snowing and blowing made drifts almost impossible to pass, but we arrived safe at the barracks and to all were given good fare. We had a good time and a good crowd here, and splendid special collection inside, besides the admission of 10c. at the door. All pleased to meet, but sorry to part with District Officers. This town has been their battlefield a year ago.

Wednesday morning Bro. Coppins took photo of the troupe, and at 1 o'clock we started for Tilsonburg. Passing through Ingersoll, Ensign was forced to hire sleigh and horses to take us through. 1800s. We unloaded at quarters, warmed our selves, had lunch and Lieutenant Beach made us some hot lemonade. We arrived in Tilsonburg 7:45, nearly perished with cold, but soon got warm through Ensign's efforts. Lieut. in a few minutes Captain had prepared a sumptuous hot supper for us all at quarters. God bless her. We had a good crowd in the Town Hall. Woodstock officers and Ensign had a splendid evening. Ensign and I spoke at end of program, then Ensign and Mrs. Wakefield bade them farewell.

Thursday morning we find our noble little animals belonging to our beloved Treasurer, Mr. Mison, still very tired after the long journey through the snow with a big load. Ensign Hoddinott made the time we were waiting seem shorter by giving us some selections on his photograph.

A beautiful span of horses and covered rig, hired by those noted kind-hearted Tilsonburg brothers, and driven by Bro. Corbett, took us home. Our hearts are full of gratitude for kindness rendered us. But how and we felt when, as we arrived home at 12 o'clock, Ensign and Mrs. Wakefield left us for London on the 3 o'clock train, same day. Whatever happened on that trip, whether someone was sick, or cold, or fell out of the rig, or lost a watch, etc., some of the Band of Love girls was to start, and all would join in that beautiful chorus:—

"Jesus knows all about our struggles."

We continue to fight with Adj. and Mrs. McHenry on office of Simcoe corps and District, and do our utmost to advance the Kingdom's interest.—S. M. Bert Thompson.



Jan. 16th, 1909.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

General Lord Roberts, the new Commander-in-Chief, and his Chief of Staff, General Lord Kitchener, have arrived at Cape Town. The battle around Ladysmith, which resulted in a decisive, though hard-contested victory, cost the British force 150 killed and 270 wounded, while the Boer losses are reported to be very much greater, although exact figures are not given. General Buller is reported active, and it is surmised that he will attack both flanks of the entrenched Boer position simultaneously. Enteric fever has caused many deaths in the camp. Major-General French has reported the recent reverse of the Boer folks to be larger than anticipated, the total being 217 officers and men killed, wounded, and missing. Three thousand British soldiers, whose time has just expired, have offered their services to Great Britain, but their offer has been declined. Four hundred of the Canadian Contingent, stationed at Belmont, marched ten miles into the Orange Free State, where the Boers made a surprise attack, burning the houses of Boer leaders. The total of the British field force is now 104,373 men and 288 guns. The complications arising from the seizure of several American and German ships, the suspicion of carrying contraband of war, have been settled in a friendly manner between the respective Governments and England. The Pretoria Government has refused permission to the T. C. S. A. Consul to resume present British interests during the war. Over \$50,000 has been raised in Chicago for the Mansion House Fund for widows and orphans of soldiers killed in the Transvaal war.

CANADIAN INTERESTS.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce has donated \$5,000 for the National Patriotic Fund (for the benefit of the wives and children of the soldiers of the Canadian Contingent). Lord Strathcona, the Canadian High Commissioner in England, has offered to equip and maintain his own expense a corps of 400 mounted Canadians. Recruiting for this Contingent is now going on in British Columbia.

INTERNATIONAL ITEMS.

The French Government has sent two warships to San Domingo, W. I., to enforce payment of damages to French merchants. A ghastly tale comes from the Admiralty Islands, where the natives have murdered the crew of a British trading vessel, and ate their victims afterwards; only three boys escaped. The gold output of Australia for 1898 has been 4,462,488 ounces, being an increase of nearly one million ounces over 1897. The German Finance Minister submitted his budget, and showed a surplus of 21 million dollars for 1898-99, predicting equally favorable conditions for the ensuing year. The Hanburg-American Line has launched a new steamer, "Deutschland," its largest yet, which is 684 ft. long, 67 ft. wide, and 44 ft. deep, with engines of 35,000 horse-power; it is only surpassed by the "Oceanic." Turkey's finances are reported to be in a critical condition. The French have defeated the Chinese in a recent engagement, sinking two of their gunboats and burning several villages, while the Mandarins of other cities were taken on board of the French warship as hostages.

CASUALTIES.

The Fraser River has broken through a dam near Stevenson, B. C., and flooded a district of over 100 miles in ground in advance. Three of one family, aged 17, 19, and 21 years, were drowned near Baysville, Ont., while skating. Henry Williams has been found guilty of the murder of J. D. Varney, of Friday, and is sentenced to be hanged on April 13th. Failure of crops has caused considerable suffering in the north of China. Tea villages were laid in ruins by the recent earthquake in the south of Russia, the suffering of the people is severe. Influenza is becoming quite epidemic in England; even the Royal household has suffered greatly from it. The Bubonic Plague is very violent in Bombay, 376 deaths resulting from it in one day; the plague is said to have reached Australia.

S.-D. TRIUMPHS

—OF—

East Ontario and Quebec

A Magnificent Victory Scored—Three Hundred and Fifty Dollars Over and Above the Target Raised—Juniors Did Exceedingly Well.

By HOT SPUR.

We are now in a position to give the complete results of the effort, and it is with the greatest pleasure and satisfaction we can announce a tremendous victory for the E. O. P. The Provincial target was fixed at \$4,000, which has not only been reached, but passed by the magnificent sum of \$354.97, the grand total being

\$4,354.97.

thus beating all records.

We heartily and sincerely thank every officer and soldier for the manner in which they have gone about the business and won, at the same time, giving God all the glory for our remarkable success. Handicapped in several directions through being unable to fully officer a number of corps, the result is less than it would have been if circumstances had not been otherwise. Nevertheless, we are not by any means the last on the list among the various Provinces.

Barre, Burlington, and St. Johnsbury have all exceeded their targets by \$7.50, \$4.63, and \$10.00 respectively. St. Albans and Newport have failed to get there, but the former, however, has done exceedingly well under the circumstances, while Newport has only had one officer who has had no soldiers to help, the few soldiers, with one or two exceptions, having moved away.

The Belleville District has done well on the whole. Belleville did not reach the target. Deseronto has more than doubled last year, and only one girl-officer there to do it. There has been a mighty revolution in Trenton. Last S.-D. they did \$715, but this year they got their target of \$45. Capt. Grose worked hard and deserves every credit. Tweed has been making good progress. Capt. Bearehell did \$55.01, just one cent over his target. I wonder where that particular cent came from; anyway, Bearehell got through, and we congratulate him.

Cornwall District put up one of the best fights in the Province; with the exception of Morrisburg, every corps reached their target. Brockville did \$122, being \$80.00 ahead of last year, and \$2 over their target. Cornwall raised \$127, \$2 over their target. Kemptonville did \$95; while Prescott, with Capt. T. Bloss all alone, reached the target of \$50. Lient. Ash, who was sent to Morrisburg to supply, did well and raised \$38.02.

Kingston District did \$32 more than in the previous effort, but here we were terribly handicapped through lack of officers, hence we congratulate our comrades for what they did accomplish. Kingston did \$58.50 more than in '98. Capt. Crego fought hard, and fought to win.

Montreal District, as usual, comes to the front. All the city corps have reached the figure set, No. 1, going over by \$17. It may be conceited, but we think the most successful corps in the Province for S.-D. efforts. The amount raised is pretty evenly divided through the corps. The band raised between \$250 and \$200, while the Juniors pulled in about \$224.70, the men and women soldiers doing the rest. Montreal I. soldiers did \$115, did nobly; while the French, with \$100 more than sustained its reputation. The Lichoness brings up the rear with only \$20. The city raised \$110.02 more than in '98. Quebec did \$200. Shortbrook got their target, \$100; while Prescott did \$30 and Canticooke \$15.

Ottawa District has hardly done as well as anticipated, but there have been exceptional difficulties. Ottawa City did well, raising \$20 more than in '98, while Perth reached the target of \$60,

a considerable increase on the previous effort.

Peterboro District has done excellently, and, with one exception, every corps has equalled or gone ahead of the amount raised in the previous effort. Cobourg, Peterboro, and Port Hope have struck the target. Campbellford has more than doubled the '98 total, while Millbrook nearly equaled '98. As in the Harvest Festival effort, the Juniors have done splendidly.

The amounts raised by the different corps are given herewith:

Montreal I.	\$742.00
Peterboro	350.00
Klagon	340.00
Ottawa	300.00
Quebec	300.00
Montreal IV.	200.00
Barre	147.50
Cornwall	127.00
Brockville	122.00
Montreal II.	115.00
St. Albans	105.50
Montreal III.	100.00
Port Hope	100.00
St. Johnsbury	100.00
Burlington	94.63
Piton	90.35
Kempville	65.00
Perth	60.00
Cobourg	60.00
Belleville	59.00
Arnprior	57.48
Campbellford	56.00
Millbrook	50.00
Prescott	50.00
Odessa	40.00
Deseronto	37.00
Penbrooke	35.12
Gananoque	33.00
Prescott	30.00
Napanee	27.55
Bloomfield	16.00
Canticooke	15.00
Newport	10.00

THE STORY OF
A Salvation Army Grip

By ENSIGN PERRY.

(Concluded.)

I was in a house the other day, and, though not observed by the lady of that house, I heard her say to my owner, "I fully intended to put a stated sum weekly in the little box, but somehow I have neglected it." My master said to me when we got alone, that she was like so many others who neglected poor Lazarus. Then I heard him exclaim, in words there, what an awful thing it would be if we would have the needs of Lazarus under our hearts, then they would feed him cents offered!"

I have entered many a home, and when my master has lifted me up so I could see the table, I noticed right off the absence of the G. B. M. box. As a servant I had to

Keep My Place

and say nothing about it; yet it caused me grief, for I felt in every case the box could have been on, and fed with a little money. It is the one sorrow of my life that the cause of the unfortunate and fallen meets with so little attention.

According to promise, I must tell you a few other things that, as my master's servant, I carry for him. Of course, there are the many nameless personal requisites of life, and, as a soldier, being a single man, finds it convenient to have all requirements at his command, and not trouble others. One thing I may specify as carrying and that is an envelope containing the title from the "Social Gazette." My owner likes this paper, so exclusively devoted to social interests, and wishes it could be got into the hands of the public in this country with a good, good feeling of local notes in it. I would like to carry round, for his sake, a lot of Gazette for distribution. Though it would add to my weight, I know that we would gladly carry the extra, if he could thus benefit the Kingdom.

"When the yearly Social Report comes out," he was telling me the other day, "I might be called upon to carry some round for distribution, which I shall be glad to do if it will help the Social."

Another article that I am called upon to bear is a parcel of glass slides for the new store boxes. These may

master have given him, so he can replace any broken ones that he may see about. I might say in passing that the North-West P. S. considers the new box quite an invention. I heard, however, with deep regret of one agent putting out one of these boxes with only one screw in the top that acted as a sort of a pivot by which the box could be turned upside down and the money got out. I felt sad to hear this, for I feared the money had not all been put back.

If not encroaching too much on the Editor's space, I would like to say, in conclusion, that I sometimes carry for my owner a lunch, which some kind-hearted officer has provided. How often I have heard my master express his appreciation of these acts of kindness as I have sat beside him in a railway seat.

From East to West my owner has always held a profound esteem for the officers who are so kind. He wishes me in closing this report to allow him to put down in big letters

God Bless the F.O.'s.

I was about to say a final good bye, but I must just admit that my heart has been touched with a feeling of special gladness when I have noticed my master receive from the lips of the Local Agents a good report of their doings. He is very fond of his agents, you, the soldiers has expanded, and, and he wonders if there is a better crowd, considering all things, in this fair Dominion.

My travelling companions before mentioned, with myself, visit all readers of the happy New Year, and one way to be happy is to help poor Lazarus, actuated by that true spirit that culminates in some practical offerings. I must travel on, so good-bye.

News from the Provinces

Pacific Printings

Captain Hans is taking a well-earned rest; Capt. Quant, Meredith, and Fisher, are also still resting.—Capt. and Mrs. Brown, of Anacosta, and their young child, will be welcomed here and are guaranteed; we are thankful to state that an improvement in the little one's health is evident.—Staff-Capt. Gage married Treas. Murphy and Sister Forsbury, of Butte, in approved fashion.—300 poor attended at the Free Christmas Dinner, Spokane.

West Ontario Whisperings.

Capt. Whitaker has succeeded Capt. Smith as Cashier.—London band takes First Prize and Clinton band the second Prize in the S.-D. competition for W. O. bands.—London Juniors collected \$438.30 for Self-Donal, while Juniors raised \$112.78.—The girls did well among the Senior corps, Adjt. McAmmond, of London, takes the palm by going \$125 over his target.—Brigadier and Mrs. Howell had their welcome meeting at London on Sunday, Jan. 8th.—The Vancouver Messenger, a weekly circular, illustrated, one page in colored ink, continues its regular appearance, and is full of live topics of the District.

North-West News.

New Years bring extensive District changes. Devil's Lake, Hart Portage, and Regina Districts are incorporated into other Districts, the Winnipeg District especially profiting thereby, since it will now comprise twelve corps.—Adjt. and Mrs. Smith welcomed a bounding boy on Christmas Eve for their Christmas box.—Minot and Brandon are getting a "move on."

This is our comfort, God is in heaven; His and only His counsel shall stand.

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How hard to reason ourselves into the Lord's service, how easy to reason ourselves out.

—//—

We must not open a way for licentious liberty, under pretence of obtaining ease for tender consciences.

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Be above the business and pleasure of life by faith in Christ, and then you shall have the true use and comfort of them.



Notes of the Central Ontario Province.

By ENSIGN BURROWS.

What a beautiful victory the G. B. M. Agents of the C. O. P. have won through their efforts of the past three months. Some have done excellently, and nearly all have made a little advance on the last quarter.

The following corps have increased their total of last quarter by two dollars: Bardsville, Midland, Meaford, Newmarket, Orillia, Owen Sound, Omemee, Sturgeon Falls.

The following corps have increased their total by one dollar and less: Bowmanville, Brooklin, Collingwood, Coldwater, Lindsay, Parry Sound, Uxbridge, Penicill Falls, North Bay, Oshawa, Parkerville, Stroud, Stobie.

Sturgeon Falls has managed to remain in Grade I, two quarters. This is good. There are several other corps that have come into Grade I; this is a healthy sign.

Little Current, Sudbury, Peversham Circle, Kinnmont, Oakwood, and Cammerton did not send in their box money this quarter; while Alhambra Harbor, Braebridge, Bark's Falls, Brampton, Barrie, Chesley, and Copper Cliff met with misfortune in losing ground in the race, but the outlook for them in the coming quarter's race is bright.



BROTHER
CLOVER,
C. E. M.
Champion of
the Central
Ontario Prov.
for Quarter
Ending
Dec. 31, '98.

Our readers will be surprised at the result of our recent race for championship by the three braves, namely, Mrs. Mosley, Mrs. James, and Bro. Glover, of Lindsay, Orillia, and Owen Sound respectively, when I say that Bro. Glover won the race. During the quarter ending Dec. 1899, he has raised \$18.87, Mrs. James, of Orillia, comes second with \$13.51, while our former champion, Mrs. Mosley, of Lindsay, brings up the rear with \$11.44.

Although Mrs. James has not succeeded this time in securing first place, she is laying her plans for that position in the coming quarter, so Owen Sound will do well to plan accordingly, for it would be a pity to lose the championship after rising up so speedily to her present position. Mrs. Mosley, however, will not be content for either of these Agents to hold their place.

Many other corps have done well in this contest. Miss Langton, of Bardsville, made an advance of \$2.37; Bro. Smith, of Midland, \$2.50; Miss Tolson, of Meaford, \$2.30; Bro. Williams, of Newmarket, \$3.19; Mrs. Cornell, of Omemee, \$2.47, and Mrs. Robson, of Sturgeon Falls, \$2.35.

The District heads are:—Toronto District, Bro. Williams, Barrie District, Mrs. James, Braebridge District, Miss Langton, Bowmanville District, Mrs. Murley, Lindsay District, Mrs. Mosley, Owen Sound District, Bro. Glover, Sudbury District, Miss Tolson.

Hurray for Hamilton District! Welcome to the battle. I have pleasure in introducing you to the spirited warriors of the other Districts of the Province, and sincerely hope that you will fight a good fight in the battle of this quarter. Who knows but your midst shall rise a champion warrior in the G.B.M. contest.

Let us all collect well, for in so doing we help to bless and save our brothers and sisters, for whom Christ died.

WHAT SAVED THE KING.



I. WHAT IS CHRISTIAN PERFECTION?

NEGATIVELY.

- (1) It is NOT absolute, angelic, or Adam-like perfection.
- (2) It is NOT a perfection that takes a person
 - Beyond a liability to fall from grace, or
 - Beyond temptation, or making mistakes, or
 - Beyond growth in grace and increase in knowledge, or
 - Beyond the need of reading the Bible, or
 - Beyond the need of using the means of grace, such as attending services, prayer, self-examination, and family worship.

POSITIVELY.

- (3) It is Christian perfection.
- (4) It implies being cleansed from all original or inherited sin, from the uprising of all unbelief, impatience, doubt, fear, pride, and love of the world.
- (5) It is to be filled with perfect love—enabling us to love God with all our heart, and our neighbor as ourselves. Matt. xxii. 37-39.

This work is wrought in the heart by the Holy Ghost, instantaneously, by faith, after regeneration. Acts viii. 15.

II. HOW MAY I OBTAIN THIS EXPERIENCE?

- (1) By entire consecration. Rom. xii. 1, 2.
- (2) By obeying and believing the truth. Peter i. 22.

III. WHEN MAY I OBTAIN THIS EXPERIENCE?

NOW, "for now is the accepted time." II. Cor. vi. 2.

Moody Memorial Endowment

"I have been ambitious not to lay up wealth, but to leave work for you to do," were almost the last words of D. L. Moody to his children.

At a meeting of Mr. Moody's friends, held in Northfield on the evening of his funeral, it was resolved that a statement regarding the institutions founded by him be given to the public. These institutions are unique in character, and consist of the Northfield Seminary and Training School for Young Women, Mount Hermon School for Young Men, and the Bible Institute, Chicago. All are incorporated.

The Northfield plant consists of about 1,200 acres of land and about thirty buildings, beautifully situated and excellently equipped. With present endowment it is valued at one and a quarter millions, and is practically free from debt. At Chicago, the buildings, land, and endowment exceed \$250,000 in value.

The Northfield Schools have about 400 students each, who are charged \$100 per annum for board and tuition. The actual cost is about \$200. At Chicago the amount required approximately \$150 each for 300 students.

In brief, therefore, a sum of about \$125,000 is actually required to maintain the work inaugurated by Mr. Moody on the principles successfully pursued for the past twenty years.

An appeal is therefore made now to Mr. Moody's friends throughout the world to contribute, without curtailing their support for current expenses, to a Moody Memorial Endowment. Such an endowment would be a monument to his memory more enduring than brass or marble, and just such a monument as he himself would have most desired.

It is great to be the Lord's servant in any drudgery.

—//—

To be a seeker is to be of the best sect next to a finder.

—//—

Mercies are never here temptations, yet we often make them so.

—//—

If a man take not his own burden well, he shall hardly take another's.

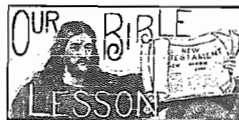
Croesus, King of Lydia, was considered the richest man of the age. When Solon, the wise man of Greece, visited Croesus, the latter showed him all his wonderful treasures in order that the philosopher should pronounce him the happiest man on earth. But Solon was wiser than to judge happiness by earthly possessions. "Call no man happy until he is dead," was his reply, which much disappointed the rich King.

Some time after that Croesus was taken prisoner by the troops of Cyrus, who fought against him. A funeral pyre was prepared, and Croesus was placed upon it. As he watched the rising flames, he remembered the words of Solon, and cried out his name several times, which so aroused the curiosity of Cyrus that

this world—the affections and confidence of one human heart, not to speak of the soul's eternal salvation.

"Call no man happy until he is dead," we would cry out. Many a one who was envied by everybody, would have gladly exchanged all his possessions with the poor laborer, who by hard toil day after day, has to earn his daily bread, but has the assurance of sins forgiven in his heart.

It is true that a rich man may be a Christian, and that wealth may be put to good use, but its owner in such case is happy in spite of his riches, not because of them. Happy is the man who can smile in death, and whose last words are like cords that bind the bereaved friends



JORDAN DIVIDED.

Joshua iii. 1-5.

Our lesson to-day shows Israel's new leader manifesting another of those characteristics which mark the impulses of a master-mind. When he was not sure of his ground, he did not think it lost time to call a halt while he despatched spies to reconnoitre the enemy's land—he had caution and could afford to wait. But now that the coast was clear, that the strength and extent of the foe's position was known to him, Joshua showed himself a man of prompt action. The spies' report received, the signal to move forward was given, and immediately the whole Israelitish company proceeded.

This ability to act at once is a most valued, in fact, indispensable, aid to the moving spirit of any enterprise. There is a time to delay, to plan, to make ready—to neglect to halt when the halt should be made may be to endanger the safety of the interests which we represent. But there is a time to act, when the hour of opportunity is upon us, and there is nothing to be gained by waiting, but everything by striking out then and there—to neglect to do, when the moment of action has come, may be fatal to our ultimate victory. Men of action have written their names upon history's page as the achievers of the world, and these are the men who are writing them still.

But Joshua, though so capable, was not too great in his own estimation to act upon the instructions of his God, his power with the people rested on the reliance which he himself always leaned upon a higher power. His most urgent command was the repetition of orders which he had himself received. A commander who can himself obey is the leader to be respected and followed. It was therefore at the distinct will of God that Israel moved onwards. For the last time in the wilderness they folded the tents of their pilgrimage and advanced towards Canaan.

In many respects this peculiar journey may be considered the most eventful since their escape from Egypt. Their wanderings, so long protracted by their own murmuring and disobedience, were about to be terminated. Only Jordan lay between them and the Promised Land. The deep, swift-flowing current of the river looked a formidable barrier, but their God had said that He would make them a way, and when God promises rivers are dried and mountains laid low, before His word is shaken.

From Governor to Casual.

A few weeks ago, there sat in one of our Shelter meetings a shabby, battered-looking man, who had evidently been making a decidedly bad fight of the battle of life.

No later than a few months back he held the position of Governor of a certain workhouse, and in that capacity sent to the Salvation Army in Farm Colony a batch of able-bodied paupers, in order that our Social officers might prove their capacity to effectually deal with this class. Since then he himself had sought admission at a casual at the very workhouse which he previously governed. And now we find him seeking help from those same Social institutions to which he had sent others. Not without promise of permanent benefit either, for on the Sunday night following his admission he found that Christ Who alone can deal effectually with the causes of his sad downfall.

Kneeling beside him at the same penitential form was to be seen the former editor of a well-known North of England newspaper.



Croesus on the Funeral Pyre.

he had the flames extinguished and inquired after the cause of the cry of Croesus. Having heard the explanation he forgave Croesus and made him a counselor.

The great lesson which Solon taught Croesus is still unlearned and unheeded by the multitude of the present day. To gain money—much of it, in the quickest way—is still the motive that prompts the actions of millions.

It is true, the possession of money enables a man to obtain innumerable things. He can buy comforts and luxuries, houses and lands, horses and carriages, hire servants, purchase pleasure, secure friends and flatteries, afford envy, yea, often purchase a man's honor, but it cannot buy even that which is essential to happiness in

to heaven, and lead them to a stouter faith in God.

Sinner, not the riches of Croesus could purchase the Pearl of Greatest Price for you, but God, with His choicest Treasure, even His Son, Jesus Christ, has bought it for you! You may obtain this Treasure to-day! Even as the recollection of Solon's warning saved Croesus from death by the flames, so the recollections of God's word and counsel may save you, if, out of the depth of your heart, and in true repentance, you call upon Jesus, the World's Saviour.

Subtlety may deceive you, integrity never will.

Every humble seeker shall be a finder at the end.

GAZETTE.

Promotions:—

Cadet Saint to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Lewiston.

Cadet Patterson to be Probationary-Lieutenant at Victoria.

Cadet Peddle to be Probationary-Lieutenant at St. John's, Nfld.

Appointment:—

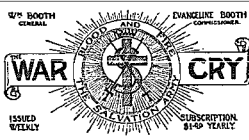
BRIGADIER PUGMIRE, Social Secretary, Territorial Headquarters, to the command of the East Ontario Province.

BRIGADIER HOWELL, of the Pacific Province, to the command of the West Ontario Province.

MAJOR HAIGRAVE, of the East Ontario Province, to the command of the Pacific Province.

ENSIGN CUMMINS, of Revelstoke, to Great Falk.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH, Field Commissioner.



PRINTED FOR Evangeline Booth, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, the North-Western States of America, and the Jews at A. Home, at the Salvation Army Printing House, is Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

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"The Scarlet Thread."

There is every indication that the great Massey Hall meeting will add another grand success to the already lengthy record of triumphs of Miss Booth. The elaborate preparations made for the service arouse the keenest anticipation. The Commissioner's address will, of course, form the central idea of the meeting, around which all the interesting items of the program will group themselves.

Miss Booth, in her special costume, accompanied by her twenty-five orphans, will play the harp to a touching chorus from the juvenile choir. Other suitable object lessons will continually illustrate the address. Some excellent scenes will demonstrate our foreign work, our social operations, slum visiting and jail missions. The enacted scenes will, in the most striking and fascinating manner, show the exact work the Army is doing. Selected music and singing, as well as some special drills, will help to make the service one of the most fascinating ones ever produced by the Army. We confidently predict that those who will be present will not notice the flight of time, so closely and entirely will their attention be held. We could not attempt to describe in detail the program of the service, but the "Scarlet Thread" will be a theme to be remembered along with "Miss Booth in Rags," and "Love's Sunset."

Self-Denial Triumphs.

This edition contains on various pages reports and accounts of the great Self-Denial Week, 1890, which resulted in over-reaching the target for the Territory. Nearly every Province has exceeded the total apportioned to it. This is very encouraging. We would especially call the attention of our readers to the Honor Roll of Self-Denial collectors, the first instalment of which appears on page 2 of this issue. Only our own people can fully realize the amount of patience and grace which is required to collect those amounts credited to the different names. Many of these collect-



The General has been down with influenza, but we are thankful to say he is improving. Before taking ill the General led some tremendous New Year meetings in the Congress Hall, at which 190 souls were recorded.

The Chief of Staff conducted some great meetings in Bristol.

The looked-for list of promotions at New Year time is interesting, and includes the creation of five Brigadiers—Brigadiers Charles Mitchell and Rowe (Home Office), Brigadiers Latham and Cuthbert (I. H. Q. Assurance Department), and Brigadier Acum (Foreign Office).

Colonel Rothwell and Major Lord have been busily engaged with their particular section of the war, and between the afternoon and evening sessions of the General's meetings in Congress Hall, met some eighty Corps Cadets of the North London and Training Home Troops, for a brief meeting. They were a very promising set of young people.

The Mansion House, Bristol, has been secured for Mrs. Booth's meeting in connection with her appeal for £4,000 on behalf of the Bristol Women's Social Institutions now in course of erection. The Lord Mayor (Sir Herbert Ashman) will preside, supported by a long and influential list of local magnates.

The Life Assurance Society closes the year in a highly satisfactory condition. The Ordinary Branch Policy-Holders now number 4,500. Industrial Branch over 200,000. It is interesting and instructive to note that proposals are received from Salvation soldiers and officers at the rate of 200 per week. The premium income up to November 31st had reached a total of £90,000, an increase of £20,000 on last year.



Commissioner Booth-Hellberg has entirely recovered from his accident. He is conducting many public and private meetings in the French Capital.

The formal opening of the eighth Parisian corps took place during the Christmas week. The ninth corps is expected. The opening of the ninth corps is expected.

Brigadier Haartman has opened lately the 48th corps in her Province. In the same district 12 Candidates are ready to enter the French Training Home.

During the last visit of the General to our beloved city exposed to the audience the sufferings and hardships of our own soldiers in India. The day after a generous donor sent Brigadier Haartman 1,250 francs for India.



H. R. H. the Duke of Aosta has shown his sympathy for our work in tendering a generous contribution to our

ors had to do their collecting after an ordinary day's work, and in addition to it attended many processions and indoor meetings. All this toil and sacrifice is made gladly and voluntarily, being constrained by the impulse of love to God

officers for the free dinner they gave on New Year's Day to the poor of Turin.

In Turin the situation of the Salvation Army is strengthening every day. Of that we have evident proofs.

It is proposed to open up another of the large cities of the Italian Kingdom.

The last city opened to our work, Leghona, is hearing good fruits. Already two Candidates from that corps are entering this month the Turin Training Home.



The trend of things in South Africa has been completely changed within the last few weeks, and Commissioner Railton has been sent apart for that country, at a few hours' notice, to strengthen the hands of our comrades, cheer and encourage them in the midst of the strife, and help them to keep at their own work—the salvation of sinners. The Commissioner had but one regret in leaving, however, namely, the illness of his only daughter, although even this was relieved by the noble warrior-spirit of Mrs. Railton who, deprived of doing her share at the front for the present, rejoices that her partner is able to rush forward at the call of the General to help in an emergency.



Every Indian mail produces distressing items re the ravages of the famine field. Major Bahadur writes from Poona that many whole villages in the Marathi country have been deserted by all, save the oldest and most feeble of the natives. These latter are left in utter helplessness, and must perish of starvation unless help is forthcoming.

The party of Famine Boys who were at the Exhibition, have reached South India in excellent health, and will now continue their education at the Industrial Training Home as usual. They will have a long tale to relate to their companions.

Twelve families from an unworked village some distance from Thovai, have recently visited our officers in the latter place, and asked to be instructed in the truths of Christianity, and to be enrolled as adherents of the Salvation Army.



Colonel Bullard, Territorial Officer for North India, has been appointed to succeed Colonel Bailey, who is expected shortly in London, and whose new position will be announced later.

Colonel Bullard has qualities and an experience which specially fit him for Japan. He has had two commands in India, which have extended to eight years, and he knows the habits of the Eastern mind, and the measures to be employed in reaching masses of the natives.

and man. The Army offers no reward for their effort, but the labor of love will not pass unnoticed by the recorder of Him Who said that not a cup of cold water given to one of His disciples should go unrewarded.

Odds and Ends.

The Rescue Home in Scetlin, Germany, is doing an admirable work, which has won the cordial co-operation of the town authorities. A woman—a notorious drunkard and prostitute—who was about to be sentenced for the eighty-ninth time, was recommended to our officers by the Chief of Police as a fitting object for their ministrations. She was taken in hand, won for Christ, and for four months has given every possible satisfaction.

Solomon Musa Bhai's tour through Swatland has been a source of very great spiritual blessing. Much interest in these colonies has been manifested, and over two thousand kroner contributed to the Famine Fund.

The International Headquarters has for some time proposed the creation of a new Territory for the West Indies, to include the whole of the West Indies, and British, Dutch, and French Guiana. Commissioner Railton's recent visit to these colonies has confirmed the wisdom of the proposal, and the General has appointed Brigadier Gale to be the first Territorial Officer. The Territory thus united will embrace a population of nearly two millions, with fifty-five corps and 138 officers, with many opportunities for extension, both on Social as well as Spiritual lines.

The Land of the Stars and Stripes.

The latest English City states: "Commander and Mrs. Booth-Tucker left New York last Saturday, per the 'Campanian,' on a brief visit to International Headquarters. Our American leaders are coming over to confer with the General on important matters affecting their command. Our comrades will find a heavy list of events mapped out for them in London. On the 10th of January they will be present at the annual gathering of children of Staff Officers; on the 14th they will take charge of the Consul's old battle-ground, the Congress Hall; on the 22nd the Consul will speak at the Annual Thanksgiving of the Women's Social Work at the Hollander Restaurant; and on the 25th our American leaders will be given a send-off by London soldiers in Exeter Hall."

The New York Christmas War Cry has had an unprecedented sale of 150,000 copies. This is at least 40,000 above anything hitherto reached.

Staff-Capt. Andrews, late of Canada, has farewelled from Lieut.-Col. Holz's Staff, and taken charge of the Tennessee and Kentucky District.

The Commander is calling for an increase of 2,000 soldiers.

At the New Year's Altar, in Chicago, at the watch-night service 102 publicly consecrated themselves.

The Chief Secretary AT YORKVILLE.

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Jacobs gave Yorkville a lift on Sunday Jan. 14th. The Colonel was assisted by Staff-Capt. Stanoy, Adj. Wiseman, and the members of Headquarters' String Band. The hall was full both afternoon and night, and the meetings were such as are typical of all the Colonel's visits—brisk, hearty, and decidedly spiritual. The visible result of the afternoon meeting was two souls. At night we rejoiced over a sister volunteering. There were several others much broken up, but they would not risk the collection, were very good. Mrs. Jacobs took a prominent part in the fight, and the solos, duets, quartets, etc., by the String Band much appreciated. Yorkville is moving into a new hall early in February.—A Visitor.

God's worse is far above the world's best.

WOMAN'S WORK.

Lessons from the Life of Catherine Booth.

By REV. W. R. ROACH.

Then there is another excellence, and I think the chief excellence in a good wife. You may anticipate what it is—it is deep-toned piety. Without this all other adornments do not amount to much. True, deep, abiding, and experimental religion is the crowning excellence in a young woman's and a young wife's life and character. Deep-toned piety is the vivifying spirit of all excellencies, the chief adornment of the female mind, the brightest jewel in woman's character, and best qualification for becoming a wife and mother. Show your religion in all its beauty, loveliness, sanctity, and ineffable sweetness, let it be seen in your character, as well as heard from your lips, with every other virtue adorning your mind, let it be yours to be good, to be true, to be pious, and your husband will be proud of you, and love you with increasing affection, and will very justly think that he has one of the best women in the world for his wife. Catherine Booth possessed this. Her virtues are too numerous for descriptive of a good woman, wife, and mother. Now, let me speak to the other side of the house, for it is nothing but a fair that I should put this question before the young women: "What kind of a young man do you want for a husband?" "Well," you say, "I want to marry a man who is healthy, and who has good blood flowing through his veins. I do not want to marry a man who has some incurable disease." A woman does not want to marry a man who has some infirmity of the flesh that he will carry with him all through life. A man with a sickly and diseased constitution is likely to be fretful, cross, and nervous, likely to get along with. He may try by all to pieces seven times a day. A young woman will need a great deal of forbearance and patience, and all the rest of the graces of the Spirit, to live with some man I have known in my day. A woman is foolish who marries an invalid husband. Good health on both sides of the house is worth more than a mint of gold in marriage life. Then, what are his intellectual life? Is he a thoughtful or an industrious man? Is he sober or an intemperate man? Is he a moral or an immoral man? Does he go to church or the theatre, to the publichouse or to the house of prayer?

Know His Companions

Are his companions selected from among the good or the bad? Does he walk with the wise men of the earth or the foolish? Lie that walketh with wise men shall be wise, but a companion of fools shall be destroyed. (Pro. xiii. 20.) Sometimes young women say they are going to marry a man to reform him. It is a great deal better to marry a man who does not need reforming. It is very risky business to be bound to change the woman rules, after marriage the man rules. What kind of a man are you going to marry? Does he use tobacco, indulge freely in the use of intoxicating drinks, gamble, sport? It is better to marry a man who is a man. Then he must be a man of honor, and moral worth, and standing in society, a man that you will not be ashamed to call your husband, and to whom you can unbosom all your sorrows and troubles, and whom you will love with increasing love so long as you live. Then you say he must be a man who, when he takes me from my home, in which I have spent so many happy years—well, he must have a like home that I can nestle in and love my own, and we shall be the happiest husband and wife in the world. I do not want an eastern palace, a peer's mansion, a brown stone house, nor a three-story brick building in the heart of a city, my married life. I am satisfied to begin just as my mother commenced her wedded life, in a little homely cottage like that in which I was born, and in which I first saw the light of day. You can be happy with a good man in a log cabin, and go up to the brown stone mansion after a while. Young men are often advised not to catch the bird until they have built a cage, and that is good advice, but it does not follow that the cage must be a good one before the bird will sing in it. A good character and pure love are capital enough for any young man to bring to the woman of

his choice, if he has a fair share of common-sense brain-power and ability, with God's blessing, will make life a success for both worlds, and that was nearly all that William Booth brought to Catherine Mumford, when they began their married life as husband and wife.

Must to a Man of God.

Then you say that the man of your choice must be a man of piety, a true Christian man—not merely a nominal Christian, but a real Christian. Some young men, I am told, join the church that they may win the heart of some young woman they think so much of, but there is a great gulf between a nominal and an experimental Christian. The one is the creed, the form, the shadow, the mere name, an empty thing, bare metal, nothing more; the other is the true coin from the mint of heaven. See to it that the man who wants you to become his wife is a real Christian, a son of God, and an heir of heaven. Be ye not unequally yoked together with unbelievers. Marry, but the condition is, in the name of the Lord, that you, young woman, I hope for you, young woman, to be married to a good man, that your best, and wisest, and happiest day may be the day when you stand before God's altar and promise allegiance to some worthy man. You are dissolving yourself from personal identity by merging your name into that of another. His name may never be great. You may not necessarily ask that, but there is something better than greatness, and that is, that the name that you are always be good, and I pray God that he may be a good and happy man; and for you, young man, I hope that your experience will be that of Lord Lawrence when dying. His wife and daughter were in the room. Presently the wife leaves the room for a moment or two. Wistfully the eyes of the father followed her, and directly the dying man said, "My daughter, where has mother gone?" Mother has gone out of the room for a moment," said the daughter, and then there was profound silence, broken only by the breathing of the dying man. Then the daughter, looking into the father's face, said, "It seems to me, father, you cannot hear to have me out of your sight for a single instant." The sweet smile played over his countenance, and the holy light glowed in his eyes, and he answered, "That, my daughter, is why I married her." Hear Shakespeare's apt application to a typical union: "Himself half part of a blessed man, Left to be finished by the work of heaven, And she a fair divided excellence Whose fulness of perfection is in him. Ah! two such silver currents when they join."

Do I forget the banks that bound them in."

Not unlike this was the life of the heroine of our lecture. Under God she was the son of a system, and was the inspiration of the family circle, and the Salvation Army; and her influence was felt to-day in moulding, blessing, adorning and giving inspiration to all the forces of the family circle, yet she still lives, and being dead, yet speaking. She was a noble woman, wife, mother, and Christian worker. Many daughters have done virtuously, but she has excelled them all. Let it be yours to excel as a daughter, a mother, and a Christian worker. Your life, then, will be full of inspiration and blessing to yourself, your family, the church of Christ, the Army, and the world.

LESSON IX.

RE BAPTISED WITH THE SPIRIT.

Then there is this one more lesson that we can learn from the study of the life of this eminently illustrious woman. A lesson that every Christian, and every soldier, and every mother, and every man, from the youngest Cadet to the oldest Staff Officer, should be quick to learn, viz., that the Holy Spirit, largely developed in man or woman, is the great factor and motive power in a life of usefulness. Catherine Booth was a woman who was most richly imbued with all the forces of the Spirit, and this accounts, more than anything and every-

thing else combined, for her great usefulness all up through life. She was a Holy Ghost woman, full of divine inspiration, and she had power with God and man; and I do not know of any power equal to this—because it is the power of God. Therefore, not anything this side of the gates of heaven that will serve as a substitute for the lack of this divine power. I do not despise eminent natural abilities. I do not undervalue acquired abilities. I do not undervalue acquired abilities. These things are good, excellent, and right enough in their place, but they are no substitute for the lack of power from on high. Christ told His disciples that they were to tarry at Jerusalem until they were endued with power from on high. The chief element in a useful life

is the union of the Holy Spirit. Your best power, my young friends, is the power of the Holy Ghost, and this you can have if you will only empty yourselves of everything that stands in the way of its revivifying, and then seek the impouring of the Divine Spirit in His power of God. Then, not anything this side of the gates of heaven that will serve as a substitute for the lack of this divine power, and all these noble men and women, who graced the history of the Church in New Testament times, and in the early history of the Bible Christian and the Methodist Churches, had this divine power, which was the great secret of their usefulness, and so great secret of my young friends, have this power from on high, and you will be guilty and powerless, and comparatively useless, without it.



North-West Breezes.

By MAJOR SOUTHAILL.

Breezes have seemed to blow from nearly every quarter since our arrival here. "It is in my mind that blows no one any good." We are glad to state that all the breezes have not been of that kind.

One of the most gratifying things to a Salvationist is to see the old-time spirit of earnestness and simplicity retained in our older corps, and among our soldiers.

Our three days' campaign at Brandon, winding up with a "half-night," was a splendid success, and the spirit of the corps, as always, was excellent. Ensign Hayes and her aides are rejoicing over the capture of prisoners. We had several forward for salvation and sanctification during the series—13 in all.

The officers' council was also a profitable time. Mrs. Fonthall gave us an encouraging talk.

Carmen, the latest opening, continues to have victorious times, and numbers have been saved. The prospects for a real Blood-and-Fire corps are most bright.

I was much pleased with the Bat Portage corps, on the occasion of my visit to their camp, and the return of the matronal bliss to two comrades—Bro. "Pat" Looman, and Sister Annie Gurnsey. The job was done right, of course.

The Garrison work, under Ensign and Mrs. Hubbard, is doing nicely, and the Cadets are promising to do credit to their training.

Two brave lads (Cadets Quist and Scott) who returned to their corps (Grafton) a short time ago, after serving a year in the Philippines, in Uncle Sam's army, have just entered the Garrison. They kept well saved all through the campaign. That's the kind of stuff. Oh, for more of the same kind of material!

At the watch-night service in Winnipeg, the P. O. gave expression to the consciousness of being found under two flags at the commencement of another year—the grand old Union Jack and the grand old Yellow, Red, and Blue. The spirit of patriotism seemed to thrill the audience, and the suggestion for a practical expression, by taking a collection in the interests of the gallant defenders of our Empire, just going to the front, resulted in \$15 being contributed to the local contingent going to the Transvaal.

Adj. and Mrs. Barr are much delighted with their Christmas gift. A son arrived on Christmas Eve.

We had a splendid time at Portage la Prairie in the officers' council and public meeting. These are a fine lot of officers here, and the band, considering the amount, play sweetly, there being a delicious mixture of the light, blare, and almost "tear," of some of our bands in other parts of the Dominion.

We were sorry to note that Adj. and Mrs. Braden had not up to the mark. We hope the dry prairie air and relief from the anxieties of District work, will prove effectual in restoring their health.

The Winnipeg Building Fund continues to find some good responses from our friends in Winnipeg. Ensign Ottaway and Bro. Ferguson find the leading citizens most interested in our work, and generous in assisting it. Several \$100 donations have been given. To Mr. J. T. Gordon (Gordon & Ironsides) belongs the honor of the highest donor, having donated \$500 to the Building Fund.

The ravages of "grip" have been rather extensive around the P. H. Q. Capt. Gamble was the first to succumb, soon followed by Capt. Smith. Our worthy Chancellor made a nice third, and was confined to bed for several days. What with the rash incidental to the S.A., Christmas dinner, a big change of officers, etc., etc., we have had to stop and think at times to ascertain if we were actually on this terrestrial ball—or had been transported to Mars, Jupiter, or some other sphere.

Ensign Hayes, who has had a successful run at Brandon, is on furlough for a few weeks, and visits her home in Paris, Ont. She has put in long and successful service in the West.

Adj. "Mother" Langtry is steadily improving in health since coming to Winnipeg. Resting is out of her line, but she is getting on well towards recovery.

For real enterprise some of our girls can beat the men by long odds. Capt. Barracer deserves great credit for the way she put the Mouse Jay barracks under the microscope. A hall was purchased and fixed, and the local share of the undertaking was raised, and the debt wiped off before the Captain farewelled.

Capt. Hurst is entitled to similar distinction at Medicine Hat.

Capt. Mitchell also has arrangements completed at Lebridge for the erection of a new barracks.

There should be another to chronicle, but I fear the responsible party took a trifle more than the ordinary amount of slumber.

What can not the principles of the "Blood-and-Fire" accomplish, when applied with plenty of horse sense, enterprise, dash, energy, and zeal?

Quite a change of front has taken place during the past week. The Districts have been re-modelled, and it is hoped the re-arrangement will provide for more thorough oversight of the work.

Some heroic deeds were done in the late Solt-Dental battle. One Lieutenant walked over 200 miles, while a number of our women-officers drove from 100 to 200 miles. Doubtless this will compare favorably with any part of the world's battled for long-distance canvassing.

The Commissioner's motto, "Stand by the Flag," has been heartily accepted by the officers of the N.-W. P., and we confidently look forward to the accomplishments of 1900 as eclipsing anything in our previous records.

CORPS CORRESPONDENTS' CONFIDENTIAL CHAT



OUR CORPS' A B C

ANNAPOLIS.—Since last report the meetings have been well attended. The children's jubilee Tuesday night was a grand success. Sister Maggie Roach, of Sussex, with us for Christmas meetings, which were good. One backslider came out and claimed to get properly saved. Ensign Ebbary and Capt. Newell are working hard.—M. B., R. G.

A Wonderful Watch-Night.

RAIRIE, Vt.—About 90 present at watch-night service. We had a beautiful time. Many re-consecrated themselves to God, and new voices were heard giving praise to God for salvation, also great rejoicing over one prodigal's return, and the raising of money to buy a half-ton of coal for the quarters. After we had a march down to the depot and back, in which about 40 participated. On the 30th death visited us again, and took from our midst the two-months-old daughter of our Bro. and Sister Farand. The funeral service was held at the house, led by Ensign Sims. Many of the comrades were present to show their sympathy for the bereaved ones in this affliction. We pray that God will bless and comfort our comrades.—Z.

BELLEVEILLE.—Quite a number gathered for the half-night of prayer on New Year's Eve, where God was present, when a number of our comrades and Christian friends renewed their covenant with God, and one sinner knelt for pardon.—Jonah.

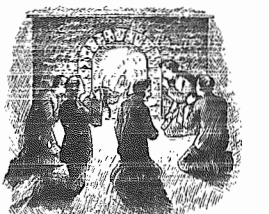
BIENHEIM.—The New Year opened with a large increase in attendance at Sunday morning's holiness meeting, which was a soul-refreshing time. Two souls were the outcome—one for cleansing and one for salvation.—Ina Groom.

Children Lead the Way

BOTHWELL.—Five children came to Jesus on Sunday morning. Many other sinners deeply convicted in the night meeting.—J. A. Wiemann, Capt.

BRIGGS, Nfld.—On Saturday night we had a very special meeting. The Sergeant-Major sang "The Granddaddy Song." On Monday night we had with us Capt. Moore and Capt. Moulton and Capt. Bruce, whose visit was appreciated by all. Self-denial taught reached. Two souls for the week.—Louisa Hrdelich, Lieut., E. Tiller, Lieut.

BURLINGTON.—Interest increasing in Burlington. Good time at annual service. Two souls for salvation. New Year's Day we had a dinner for converts and friends, which was enjoyed by all. Capt. M. Brown, and Lieut. F. Carter.



Finished up with Prayer and Praise.

Some time ago a paper reported on one occasion the capture in mid-channel of "a large, man-eating shark." Another paper, whose name we do not know, and would not give if we did, copied the paragraph, but less careful about the punctuation, reported that "a large man, eating shark, was captured in mid-channel." The strange change in this monster had all come about through the insertion of a comma and the omission of a hyphen!

Referring to such errors, someone has termed them moral lessons on the power of "littles." As students in the art of clear and effective writing, we cannot afford to disregard such "littles." Besides lending to our productions an ignorant appearance which they may little

deserve, bad punctuation may altogether turn the meaning of what we want to say, sometimes making, as in the instance we have given, utter nonsense in the place of sound sense.

Those of our correspondents whose reports look as if they were turned out of some copy-book band-box, must not be offended at the following criticisms. Where the cap fits let it be put on—the hints may not come amiss even to the best of us in this respect.

But I cannot disguise the fact that the band-box fraternity are very largely in the minority. If one is to judge from their written speech, then I must imagine many of our contributors as possessed

of far better lungs than the writer, for they speak without so much as the faintest breathing-space for a sentence long enough to cover a sheet or two of manuscript. Perhaps you say, "Well, but my report never appears like this." No; but simply because printer and Editor have together put in what was lacking, or your report would never have been understandable, or readable to the public. If, dear correspondent whose report this describes, you have your paragraph of weekly news written, but not yet mailed, read it over without a pause, and own if you do not feel a bit "winded" at the end. In writing, the proper distribution of these pauses is called punctuation, a few hints on which we intend to give next week.

CHARLOTTETOWN.—The Service of Song on the Life of Christ, on Christmas night, was most impressive. For the watch-night service the large hall was quite filled.

Adj. Macnamara wishes to thank the comrades, friends, and Juniors who assisted with the Christmas decorations. Several have said the barracks never looked so tasty and beautiful. Capt. Stobbs, from the Provisional Office, formerly stationed stationed with the Adjutant in the North-West, was a welcome visitor.—H.

New Harbor. This proposal was unanimously carried.—An Admirer.

DRAYTON.—Since last report we have said good-bye to Capt. Pynn. We had a farewell tea on Wednesday night. Capt. Pynn has done a great work during his stay in Drayton, and many souls have been won for the Master. Capt. and Mrs. Kerzwell arrived on Thursday. We gave them a hearty welcome and pray that they may have a glorious time. Good meetings on Sunday.—Rose Cooper.

WANTED.—From somebody—A recipe which has been tried and proved successful to get soldiers to knecdrill at 7 a.m. Sunday.—Yours in the war, Sergeant-Major.

HALIFAX.—1—Two souls and four recruits enlisted as soldiers of the 134th Battalion of Salvation Infantry. Our watch-night service was attended by a large crowd, many consecrating themselves afresh by standing to their feet. A poor sailor from one of the steamers in port sought, and professed to find, pardon for his sins.—Treasurer Cassin.

Roast Turkey and Plum Pudding for 106 Poor Men

HAMILTON.—With kind permission from Adjutant Moore, Bandmaster Charles, with his band boys, consented to serenade Xmas morning a number of our city friends, for the purpose of raising enough to give a poor man's Xmas feed. Thursday, Dec. 28th, we managed to feed 106 altogether, with roast beef, turkey, ham, and plum pudding. Everybody had enough, and we had lots to spare. The band boys deserve great praise for sacrificing the whole of Xmas morning for this purpose.—Ensign Fletcher.

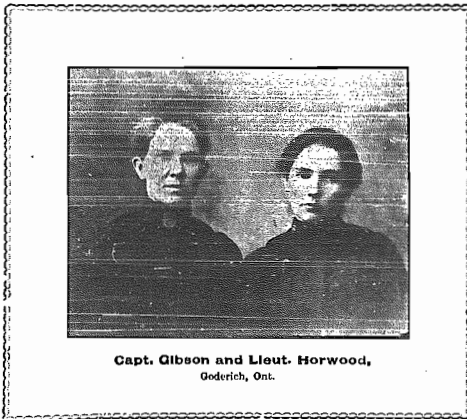
HEART'S DELIGHT.—Sunday was a day of power. On Xmas Eve, also, we had a wonderful time. Our Xmas War Cry and Young Soldiers went like hot cakes.—Candidate Wiltshire.

HUNTSVILLE.—Last day of the year two souls at the mercy seat. One a brother who never knew what it was to be saved before. Large crowd at watch-night service. Many gave themselves afresh to God. We had a glorious march at half-past twelve, in which a large number of the unsaved joined.—Lieut. Gravett, for Captain Sherwin.

KALISPELL.—We are starting the new year free from debt, having paid \$79.25 since coming to Kalispell. The Christmas War Cry was gladly received by the people, and 75 were dispensed with inside of two hours. All were very much pleased with the contents of the Cry, and we had no difficulty in selling the 100. Ensign Staigers, with lantern service, paid us a visit lately, and although very storay, a fair crowd was present. All were interested in the service.—Perronnet and Betts.

Dinner to Two Hundred Poor Children.

LEWISTON.—One call came from a village nine miles away. We found the school house was full. At the close of the meeting two young men knelt at the Cross. They are anxious to become soldiers. Bless the Lord! Bro. Sergeant made the arrangements, which were splendid. Our home crew is doing fine and we have our flag unfurled. Last week two young women, with two Juniors, knelt at the Cross. Christmas time Capt. Arthur Sheard had arranged to give dinner to two hundred children, and at night a Christmas tree. The ladies of the city served at the dinner. Miss Vollmer, a leading light in society, gave a cake. Over two hundred children, the Christmas children, were present. Capt. and Sgt.-Major took Santa Claus off in fine style. The children screamed with delight, and the poorest of the town got plenty. The manager of The Fair Co. donated several dollars' worth of toys. Meetings well attended and souls being saved right along.—Fish.



Capt. Gibson and Lieut. Morwood, Goderich, Ont.

CLINTON.—Our S.-D. target smashed. Band, \$49.70, winning second prize for Province. Bro. West won distinction as the first man for the corps, closely followed by Father Van Edmond, who is 88 years of age, and just 71 years ago, with the pioneers of this part of the country, broke sod on the first road. On that same road and others he tramped several miles and got \$6.50 over his target.—Ensign F. McKenzie.

The New Acetylene Light.

COBOURG.—We have just had a visit from Ensign Parker, the G. E. M. Agent for East Ontario. We had a nice crowd to the lantern service. Subject, "The Scotch Pebble, and How it was Polished." The people said it was the best service of the kind they had ever seen. The new Acetylene Gas light is a great improvement to the old. The pictures were very much larger and clearer.—May Lang, Lieut.

DILDO.—Our old friends, Adjutant Kenway and Capt. Norman, came to assist us on Christmas. Morning and afternoon services were largely attended, and at night the little building, capable of seating 250, admitted 310, and we were forced to keep out quite a number who requested that the doors be left open, to hear all they could that way. The attraction was a Hallelujah Wedding. Bro. W. Dawe and Sister M. Read were united. The knot was tied by Adj. Kenway in a masterly manner. The Adjutant called a special meeting of soldiers, when he proposed and laid plans for the erection of two barracks—one to be built at Dildo, the other at

ESSEX CENTRE.—Praise God, as we were forewarned to the old year five souls forewarned to sin and started the New Year to serve God. We had a march at 12 o'clock and returned to the barracks for a red-hot prayer meeting, which did not wind up till 2 o'clock.—Mrs. Capt. Coy.

A Prisoner of the Law Finds the Freedom of God's Salvation.

FARGO, N. D.—Two souls have been saved in the meetings. Sister Kelly also reports one prisoner giving his heart to God in the jail meeting yesterday. Capt. Brown preached his farewell sermon last night, and now leaves for Oakes. Capt. Rauson comes to take his place. Adj. and Mrs. Barr have welcomed another Junior Cadet to the ranks.—M. H. S.

GLACE BAY.—Still the rush for the Cry continues. Xmas Cry all sold out, even some of the soldiers didn't get one. Captain will have to increase his order. Our meetings on the last Sunday of the year were times of very much blessing, and at night one wanderer returned to Father's Home. Our watch-night service and midnight march were extremely blessed, and in silent prayer we all consecrated ourselves anew to God for the coming year. In our watch-night service one dear sister, who got saved during S. D. week, from a life of sin and shame, testified that this was the only year she ever could say she was happy. We have got our barracks nicely fixed up, and with the help of Captain Thompson's art of painting, a number of beautiful mottoes adorn the walls.



Brother Tuok and his Bride,
Of Tanager Street Corps.

MISGRAVE TOWN.—Sunday we had to say good-bye to Lieutenant, who has proved such a blessing the few months she was in our corps.—A. Reader.

NELSON, B. C.—Ensign Lester and Capt. Durbie have taken the reins here and I trust they will have grand success. Since they came two precious souls have been saved.

OSHAWA.—Another prodigal has returned to the fold, and is praising God for His pardoning grace. Good attendance at watch-night service. Soldiers and Christians re-consecrated themselves afresh for another year's service.—A. Parker, Lieut.

Ottawa's Happy Holiday.

OTTAWA.—Ensign Parker's lantern service on Saturday. Ensign also led the meetings on Sunday. During the holiday season among our visitors was Corps Cadet Webber, of H. Q. Montreal, also Capt. O'Neill and Lieut. Yandaw. On Thursday evening we had a grand musical meeting led by Ensign Fitch, which was a real success. Lieut. Langford farewelled on Sunday night. We were sorry to lose her. The result of our watch-night service was two souls at the Cross. On Monday, Jan. 1st, the Juniors had their annual Christmas Tree, Santa Claus being present to satisfy their needs. Lieut. Deakin has again left for the battle's front. Our brass band has held meetings at Juneville, conducted by officers. Seven souls since last report.—Sergt. A. French.

PARRY SOUND.—Our dear officer home again from camp. Eleven precious souls have sought salvation in the past two weeks. The watch-night service came off successfully, and so did the Christmas Tree.—Hog. Cor.

A Profitable Week-end.

PETERBORO.—Something definite is being done here. Commenced the New Year with Juniors' demonstration the evening of New Year's Day, which, under the superintendence of Staff-Capt. Burditt, was conducted well by Capt. Yates, who has been a blessing to us, farewelled Wednesday night. A most blessed time Sunday morning. God indeed backed home with wonderful power the living words uttered by Staff-Capt. Burditt. Meeting at night led by Mrs. Burditt was a crowning time. Two prodigals returned. Great rejoicing.—M. T. Butcher, Treas.

PICTON.—Ensign Parker with us for three days' special meetings. Saturday and Sunday meetings were real good. The Ensign knows how to make the people smile. God might send us a word of power and blessing. Monday night, subject, "The Scotch Peltie," which was much appreciated by all who attended. Ensign Jones is gaining a little in health, and we are looking forward to the time when he shall be able to take his place at the front again. God bless Ensign and his dear wife. They have worked hard since they came to this place.—Lillie DeWitt.

POINT HOPE.—Ensign Parker has made a most decided hit with his Acetylene Gas arrangement. By its powerful aid he is enabled to send his lectures one hundred per cent. better and clearer. The soldiers and friends were delighted with the improvement, and extend a hearty invitation to him to come again. S.D. target hit. Debts cleared.—Capt. and Mrs. Carter.

PRESCOTT.—After a stay of six months, Capt. and Mrs. Burditt returned to Prescott. During his command God has used him in the salvation of souls. The farewell meetings on Sunday were times of power. In the soldiers' meeting on Wednesday night, God came very near and blessed us.—One who was there.

RIDGETOWN.—Mother Green came in smiling the other day and said she had just collected her G. R. M. box at the Queen's Hotel and got \$1.30 in it, and the quarter is not near up yet. She expects to get as much more when the quarter is up. God will send her service. We are determined to make 1900 the best yet.—L. A. M.

RIVERSIDE.—A Christmas boat, laden with good things, was a great attraction. After the program was given Santa Claus appeared and distributed to the wee ones all that went to make the little heart very glad. The big hearts as well were gladdened. Sunday, one for consecration, two for salvation. Thursday, one for salvation.—N. R. Trickey, Lieut.

ROSSLAND.—Good meetings Sunday, with one soul seeking salvation at the

close. Good time Christmas. Brothers' meeting in the morning, followed by Christmas dinner. Salvation meeting at night, with one soul.—Lieut. J. E. Long, for Capt. Gooding.

SHEARSTOWN.—Sunday was to be a day of blessing. The night's meeting closed at 1 o'clock in the morning, with four souls in the Fountain. Monday night we were found on the fishing ground again, and caught another.—Geo. Casle, for Capt. D. Montton.

Blizzards and Blessings.

SKAGWAY.—The native work progressing. 20 converts last week. Good crowd. Hall is frequently over-crowded. A real Manitoba blizzard to-day, but salvation is good in any climate.—McGill.

ST. JOHN I..—Our united meetings, held every Monday night, at the different corps of the city, the Chancellor, Staff-Capt. Rawling, are proving a great blessing, and souls are being won for the Kingdom. S.D. is over. St. John I. has hit its target on the head.—Sergt. Clara Mirez.



Bro. Walter Roddief and Bride,
(see Ensign III), St. Johnsbury, Vt.

ST. JOHN'SBURY.—Do you know Ensign Hill? Well, I want to tell you she said "I will," to certain questions in this barracks the other night, and before we scarce had time to say "Jack Roddief, she disappeared." A Mrs. W. Roddief was in her place. A large crowd of people paid \$15, to witness the evening.—Tommy.

Dramatic Doings.

ST. STEPHEN.—Since last report we have had the joy of seeing a young woman at the penitent form. Calais corps united with us on New Year's Eve. We held an impressive watch-night service. Good order, good attention. On New Year's night, assisted by Calais officers and soldiers, we had a special meeting, entitled "Christianity in Five Scenes," singing and reciting, between scenes, by her place. Every body interested and entertained. Our officers, Capt. Laws and Lieut. Winchester, have been a blessing and help to us since they have had charge of this corps, and God has blessed their labors.—J. H. White.

STRATFORD.—Sunday night five in the Fountain. New officers to be front. God bless them. God be with the old ones till we meet again.—Mrs. J. Bateman.

STURGEON FALLS.—After battling for two weeks we had the joy of seeing four souls cry for pardon. We had a successful opening. Our crowds are good. We have found some warm-hearted friends here and are believing for wonderful victories this winter.—E. Wicks, Capt. M. Paxton, Lieut.

VALLEY CITY.—The faith and works of the three who have so lately bid us farewell (Capt. Broster, Lieut. Dunster, and Bro. Osundrud) have done much for God's cause in this city. We have been cheered with another visit from Ensign Perry to begin the Happy New Year, whose services have been a financial, as well as spiritual, success. The lantern service was solemn and impressive, and the hall packed to its utmost capacity. We shall accord a warm welcome to our new officers when they come.—Wm. P. Harvey, for Captain Broster.

VICTORIA, B. C.—Victoria is getting along splendidly. Everything on the up grade. Saturday night was the Christmas Tree. Staff-Capt. had a splendid tree, well decorated, and a present for every soldier, and there was a present for the Staff-Captain from some of the soldiers. It went off grand.—M. L.

WATFORD.—We regret having to say good-bye to Capt. Copeman, who has fought the enemy valiantly here for the past five months. Our love and prayers follow him. We welcome Capt. Pryn in our midst. God bless him.—E. C. R. C.

Coming Events.

LIEUT. COLONEL and MRS. MARGETTS
will conduct a

Special Soul-Saving Campaign

Lippincott St. Barracks every night from

Friday, January 19th, to
Sunday, January 28th.

BRIGADIER and Mrs. GASKIN

Will Conduct Special Meetings at
THE TEMPLE, Friday, Jan. 26.

MAJOR SOUTHALL

Will visit and conduct Special Meetings at

LETHBRIDGE, Thurs. and Fri., Jan. 25, 26.

MEDICINE HAT, Sat., Sun. and Mon.,
Jan. 27, 28, 29.

MAJOR PICKERING

will visit

Windsor, Thurs. and Fri., Jan. 25, 26.

Bridgetown, Sat. and Sun., Jan. 27, 28.

Campbellton, Sat. and Sun., Feb. 3, 4.

Chatham, Monday, Feb. 5.

Newcastle, Tuesday, Feb. 6.

New Glasgow, Thursday, Feb. 8.

Glace Bay, Sat. and Sun., Feb. 10, 11.

St. John's, Monday, Feb. 12.

North Sydney, Tuesday, Feb. 13.

MRS. MAJOR PICKERING,

assisted by

Mrs. Staff-Capt. Rawling and Capt.

Stobbs,

will visit

Carleton, Sunday, Jan. 28.

St. John III., Sunday, Feb. 4.

BRIGADIER PUGMIRE,

THE NEW PROVINCIAL OFFICER.

Will Conduct Welcome Meetings

as follows:

Montreal II., Friday, Jan. 29.

Cornwall, Saturday, Jan. 27.

Kingston, Sunday, Jan. 28.

Whereabouts of Financial Specials.

ADJUT. WISEMAN.

Toronto, Thursday, Jan. 25, to Wednesday, Jan. 30.

ENSIGN BURROWS.

Menford, Thurs. and Fri., Jan. 25, 26.

Collingwood, Sat., Sun. and Mon., Jan. 27, 28, 29.

Midland, Wednesday, Jan. 30.

ENSIGN HODDINOTT.

Veatchley, Thursday, Jan. 25.

Staples, Friday, Jan. 26.

Leamington, Sat. and Sun., Jan. 27, 28.

Kingville, Monday, Jan. 29.

Harrow, Tuesday, Jan. 30.

Windsor, Wednesday, Jan. 31.

ENSIGN PARKER.

Belleville, Thursday, Jan. 25.

Deseronto, Friday, Jan. 26.

Napanee, Sat. and Sun., Jan. 27, 28.

Odessa, Monday, Jan. 29.

Sunbury, Tuesday, Jan. 30.

Kingston, Wednesday, Jan. 31.

ENSIGN PERRY.

Emerson, Thursday, Jan. 25.

Carman, Sat., Sun. and Mon., Jan. 27, 28, 29.

Grand Forks, Wednesday, Jan. 31.

ENSIGN STAIGERS.

Crow's Nest Country, Thurs. and Fri.,
Jan. 25, 26.

Trail, R. C. Sat. and Sun., Jan. 27, 28.

Rossland, Mon. and Tues., Jan. 29, 30.

REVIVAL FIRE.

By M. W. KNAIP.

It comes from heaven. It fills the souls of believers. It is the Holy Ghost Himself.

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It revives. As the heat of spring and summer awakes vegetation from the slumber of winter, clothes the earth with green, and fills the air with fragrance, so this fire brings life and beauty out of cold and death.

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It illuminates. In its light men see things which darkness hides, and forsake their ways to walk henceforth in heaven's own light.

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It detaches. Under its holy heat people who have been frozen tight to the things that hinder the soul, let loose of them to float out in the Gulf Stream of God's saving grace.

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It melts. Under its holy heat the souls of its recipients are melted down, and become flexible in Divine hands that mould them for celestial work.

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It purifies. Purging away all the dross of inbred sin, it initiates and preserves in the blessed experience named by Jesus when He said, "Blessed are the pure in heart."

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It warms. People who are chilled and freezing in the winter air of formality and worldliness, on every hand are warmed by its holy heat.

--//--

It moves. It makes its possessor like the steam-engine, that generates the power that sets the soul going for God and humanity.

--//--

It spreads. As a little match flame may soon cause a great conflagration, so one person aglow with this fire is often the centre of a great revival flame.

--//--

It draws. As nothing can crawl more quickly than a fire-alarm, so when this real revival fire breaks out people flock to witness its manifestations.

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It protects. Burning in the hearts of believers, it is God's safeguard. It warms away the wolves of sin and false doctrine that would prey upon the believer's life.

--//--

It unites. As a stove may be full of separate chunks of coal before the fire is applied, it then becomes all melted into one glowing, fiery mass. So believers without this fire separate; but under its influence all are melted into one body.

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Its enemies cannot put it out. All the wicked men on earth, and all the devils in hell cannot put it out. The water they throw into it is transformed into coal-oil, but has fuel and makes it mount the higher.

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It may be quenched. It comes from God, and anything on the part of the believer that grieves Him away will put it out, and any such thing persisted in will keep it out.

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It is indispensable. Without it, spiritual frigidity and death reign.

--//--

O fire from heaven upon our fall. And leap, and burn, and glow, Until our hearts blaze with Thee. With perfect love overflow!



Jacob's Well, Palestine.

"HE'S A LITTLE FELLAR."

Walking down the street the other day, I saw a newsboy seated on a grating in the sidewalk, up through which came a warmth from the basement below. He had something beside him covered up with a dirty, ragged, old handkerchief, and as I sat down alongside he cautioned—"Look out, now; don't hurt him."

"What is it?"
He lifted the handkerchief with the greatest care, and there, on one of the iron bars, huddled up and half-frozen, was a little brown sparrow.

"Where did you get him?"
"In the street out there. Got so cold he was tickered."

"What will you do with him?"
"Get him good and warm and let him go. He is such a little feller, and so he ought to have a fair show."

"And he shall," said I.
I added my efforts to Jack's, and after a few minutes the bird began moving about in a lively manner and giving vent to his satisfaction in a series of chirps.

"He's all right now, Jack."
"Yes, 'cause he's had a warm. Boys can't get along most any more," said Jack, as he shivered in the cold blast sweeping up from the river, "but birds is such little fellars that we've got to sort o' him and tote 'em around now and then. He's all right now, and we're all right, and good-bye to you."

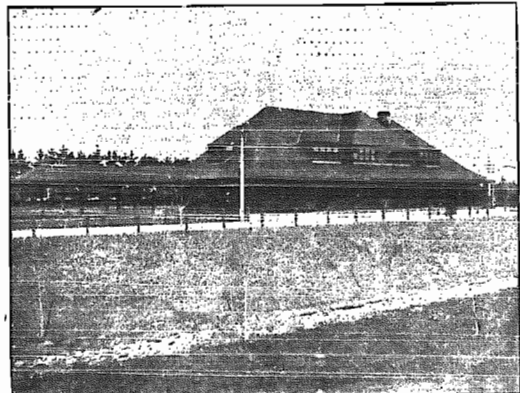
"Good-bye, Jackie," I said, involuntarily raising my hat, as the tattered, kind-hearted cripple vanished around the corner.

Omnipotence. "This fact," says a writer in the Vermont Chronicle, "was stated at a public meeting in this vicinity lately by a respectable gentleman of the bar from Ohio."

The meeting referred to took place in Lebanon, Ohio, and the lawyer referred to was Mr. Latham. His statements having been called in question, Mr. Latham procured a full corroboration of them from Rev. Abah Jinks, of Delaware, Ohio, who resided in the immediate vicinity where the circumstance took place. He narrated all the details of the matter more fully, and cited other authorities in the neighborhood where he lived.—Arlene's Cyclopaedia.

The Joy of Purpose.

There are many joys in life, but few that are so pure, so intense, and so satisfying as the joy of a noble purpose. It is a strange thing that men and women go on year after year fully believing, in spite of experience, that happiness comes only with realization. They are ever looking forward to the time when something will be finished as the season of enjoyment; the time spent in pursuing, endeavoring, achieving, is reckoned as a necessary road to be trodden, and made tolerable only by the thought of what it leads to—a needful toil to be performed, made endurable only by the results that are to follow. No one seems to think that in the march itself there can be any other pleasure than that of having been over so much



C. P. R. Station, London, Ont.

"The Devil Don't Always Have His Own Way."

The prejudice against the Salvation Army here in this city is being broken down, and the people are beginning to respect us. We have noticed large bills on the fences and elsewhere, announcing Mr. & Mrs. Pic-Nic Co. coming to town, also a picture of a Salvation Army Captain being abused. This was one of their dramatic scenes. On the evening of this eventful display, a large number of people gathered to see it. When the "Captain" was brought out on the stage the people hissed so that the manager ordered the curtain to be dropped, and he told the people if they were not satisfied with the performance he would give them back their money and they could get out. The time has come when the people will stand up for the right and will defend it.—T. B.

The Twisted Neck.

At a general muster in one of the Western States, a wicked man, being addressed on the subject of religion, was filled with rage, and uttered the horrid declaration that if Jesus of Nazareth were there, he would ring his neck. Suddenly a violent spasm seized the neck of the blasphemer, twisted it round, rolled his eyes nearly out of their sockets, and left him in this frightful condition, a living monument of outraged

ground, and being so much nearer the desired object. Yet this is certainly an illusion. It is in the purpose itself, and in the active exercise of the faculties required to carry it out, that the chief happiness of life is found.

SAFE HOME.

These few lines were written in memory of one of the three comrades who were drowned on their way from Bear River to Boston, a couple of months ago.

G—one from the midst of foaming billows;
E—very storm and breaker past;
O—ver Jordan safely landed;
R—ested in white with Christ at last.
G—one from marches, knee-drills, meetings;
E—ndless is the soldier's rest.
F—or a victor God has crowned him.
O—ne who bravely stood the test.
R—ally, comrades, round our standard,
D—eath and sin shall vanish be;
S—ome day we shall meet our comrade.

A—and with Jesus ever be.
—Minnie Pike, North Sydney.

Some of the New York downtown tenements rival the population of regimental barracks.



I.—THE ANCIENT GREEKS

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE FALL OF GREECE.

After the death of Philopomen the Achaian League practically ceased as an independent organization. The Senate of Rome directed its affairs. Only Philip of Macedonia kept up a continuous war with Rome, which was continued after his death by his son Persens. In the year 188 B. C., Marcus Paulus Aemilius, one of Rome's bravest Generals, was sent against Persens, and succeeded in defeating him, so that he sought refuge on the sacred island of Samothrace. The Romans kept a sharp watch for him, so Persens bargained with a ship's owner from Crete to take him and his treasures off at night. The treasures were taken on board, but when the traitorous sailor had gone with his wealth and left him behind. He, therefore, gave himself up to the mercy of Aemilius, who gave him his horse, but kept him a prisoner, and named Macedonia into a Roman Province.

Aemilius then made an extensive tour through Greece, especially admiring Athens. He took with him Polybius, a learned Athenian, who wrote the history of this war, as a tutor to his two sons; Greek teachers became at this time quite fashionable. On the return of Aemilius and his two sons to Rome, Persens and his two sons were taken to form a part of the triumphal procession, according to the custom of the time. Persens spent the rest of his life in an Italian city.

A score of years after the fall of Macedonia, the Achaian League attempted an uprising by offering an insult to the Roman ambassadors. The Macedonians also tried to rebel, but were defeated first. The League gave battle, being confident of defeating the Romans, but were routed. The Romans took Corinth, plundered it, killed all the men, while the women and children were carried away as slaves. The city was set on fire, and almost entirely blotted out. The other Greek cities submitted without a blow, and were left to govern themselves, but Roman Garrison was put in their forts. Polybius was sent around to the cities to assure them of peace, which they had for about five hundred years, but their freedom was lost beyond recall.

One hundred years after its destruction, Corinth was again rebuilt in splendor by Julius Caesar, and made the capital of Achaia. It became a great commercial and military city, as well as a fine sea-port.

Roman rule and law was established gradually throughout Greece. Athens produced no more great statesmen, although for nearly four hundred years it continued to be the great educational city of the world, to which the best of all nations flocked for learning.

The most beautiful characteristic of the old Greek writings was the yearning after God and truth. And an answer was sent from heaven. In the year 18 A. D., Paul, while sleeping at Troj, in the east, beheld a vision of a man of Macedonia saying, "Come over and help us." He went in response to God's call and landed at Philippi, where the Jews received him. But soon the Greeks became interested in him, and those who were possessed by demons were forced to cry out at the sight of Paul and Silas, "These men are the servants of the Most High God, which show unto us the way of salvation."

And know that the Acts of the Apostles, in Scripture, the persecutions which Paul had to undergo, and of the earthquake which set Paul free, and brought salvation to the jailer. And so the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ spread in that city, and from there into Thessalonica, and into Athens, where Paul preached to the superstitious populace the "Unknown God," to whom they had dedicated an altar, for fear of leaving one deity out of their worship. At Corinth Paul preached for two years, after which he visited the Macedonian churches, and then was doomed to meet his death in Rome.

And now labeled in Greece, and is reported to have been put to death at Achaia, on a cross; but Christianity triumphed and spread.

HUSTLERS RENDEZVOUS

The Central Troops Win a Great Victory—They Drive the West Ontario Forces Clean Out of the Trenches—
A Magnificent Dash—Major Pickering also Reports a Victory in the East.

By ERNEST ENTERPRISE.

THE ONTARIO COMPETITION.

Central Ontario Province - - 89
West Ontario Province - - 81
East Ontario Province - - 72

Brigadier Gaskin reports: I have succeeded in re-capturing Toronto, with comparatively little loss. I found the enemy strongly entrenched, and prepared to stubbornly defend the city. We moved at daybreak and after a furious assault captured the outlying trenches. We then poured such a withering fire upon the enemy's ranks that he fled precipitately. My troops behaved most gallantly, and deserve great praise. We are naturally elated by our great victory. The citizens were wild in their demonstrations of joy. We have occupied all the captured positions, and are prepared against any possible renewal of attack from the West Ontario forces. Can you send any information as to the whereabouts of the East Ontario troops? We fear a combined attack, but are confident."

The above despatch will be interesting news to our readers, and I might also add, unexpected news. We were hardly prepared to believe that the Central troops could rally so quickly. They are sure to be congratulated on their dashing performance. The moral effect upon the troops will be excellent. We are not told how they are faring in respect to provisions and ammunition, but we see no reason to doubt that the supply of both commodities is ample.

The last news received from East Ontario camp is that they intended marching on London. It is to be expected that the London troops, though recently defeated, will listen to the decoy of their own city. Fortunately, the line of communication is still intact. We shall be compelled to wait till the censorship is slackened before we can get much news of the whereabouts of East Ontario.

THE "EAST vs. WEST" COMPETITION.

Eastern Prov. 112 N.-W. - 44
Pacifico - 41
Nfld. - 14
Klondike - 3
Totals, - 112 102

The honors are all with our gallant Eastern comrades. They have shown some of their old-time strength.

(Personal note to the Eastern Headquarters office:—Your 50 inches of boomers was a great joke. I like it. Keep it up regularly and I'll like it better.—E.E.)

I must publicly congratulate my old friend, Major Hargrave, on his appointment to the Pacific, and listen to assurance that he will set the whole countryside ablaze with expectation. At least, the Pacific fairly outshine itself under his able direction.

Such old leaders as Brigadier Pagnier in Montreal, and Brigadier Howell in London will set the whole countryside ablaze with expectation. At least, I hope so.

The individual champions are Lieut. Pyrie (244), Cadet Johnson (220), Sergt.-Major Rock (178), Mrs. Adjutant Hay (165), Capt. "Hildebrand" (150), Lieut. Kaministiquia (150), and Captain Thompson (150). Well done, all!

"Everybody well pleased with the War Cry's New Year's dress, and all disposed of." Thus comments a boomer from Blenheim in the person of Sister Ina Groom. Much obliged to

you, comrade. We never "groom"able at such contributions. (Please excuse the execrable pun.)

And we are also pleased to receive such a recommendation as the following: "Dear War Cry—Enclosed please find one dollar to renew my subscription for the year 1900. You are always a welcome visitor to our home, and we are glad to see your continued improvement. With Xmas and New Year greetings, yours fraternally, Warren Martin, Chatham."

THE ONTARIO PROVINCES.

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

89 Hustlers.

Mrs. Pearce, Temple	100
Capt. Culbert, North Bay	90
Ensign Williams, St. Catharines	75
Mrs. Bowler, Ligar St.	73
Mrs. Ensign Wynn, Newmarket	70
Capt. Howcroft, Owen Sound	65
Capt. Charlton, Barrie	64
Bro. Roston, Ligar St.	61
Capt. Brant, Barrie St.	60
Mrs. Medlock, Temple	50
Mrs. Passmore, Hamilton I.	50
Sister Lightheart, Hamilton I.	50
Capt. Hanna, Aurora	50
Capt. White, Riverside	50
Lieut. McEwen, Sudbury	49
Capt. Welch, Brampton	49
Cadet Matheson, Lippincott	47
Lieut. Trickey, Riverside	46
Capt. M. Stephens, Sudbury	45
Lieut. Sherwin, Huntsville	45
Lieut. Gravett, Huntsville	45
Sergt. Mrs. Kane, St. Catharines	42
Capt. McDonald, Orangeville	40
Capt. Poole, Dovercourt	40
Capt. Bonetto, Owen Sound	40
Father Dixon, Temple	40
Adj. Moore, Hamilton	40
Thos. Boyer, Brantford	39
Capt. Stolliker, Riverside	39
S. M. Burton, Oakville	38
Lieut. Craig, Oakville	38
Capt. Connors, Dundas	38
Capt. Gammaidge, Dundas	36
Lieut. Garwardine, Bowmanville	35
Capt. Doyers, Meaford	35
Lieut. Stickle, Hamilton I.	35
Lieut. Wadgo, Yorkville	35
Adj. Wiggins, Barrie	35
Adj. Cooper, Chesley	33
Cadet Hoole, Lippincott	33
Sister Greyson, St. Catharines	33
Cadet Place, Temple	33
Lieut. Young, Uxbridge	30
Lieut. Calvert, St. Catharines	30
Cadet Pattenden, Lippincott	30
Cadet Christopher, Lippincott	30
Capt. Richmond, Hamilton I.	30
Capt. Barker, Fenelon Falls	30
Capt. Meeks, Brooklin	30
Sister Gilks, Yorkville	30
Sergt. Tuck, Ligar	30
Ensign Walker, Richmond	30
Sister Boutley, Hamilton I.	30
Cadet Phillips, Lippincott	29
Capt. Ranks, Hamilton I.	29
Capt. Rennie, Orillia	28
Lieut. Reynolds, Rowanville	27
Capt. Hinchey, Hamilton I.	27
Cadet Penney, Temple	27
Cadet McGregor, Temple	25
Cadet Carley, Lippincott	25
Cadet Meader, Lippincott	25
Hand Sister, Fenelon Falls	25
Sister E. Taylor, Hamilton I.	25
Capt. Crag, Gravenhurst	25
Capt. Fisher, Gravenhurst	25
Capt. McCann, Oshawa	25
Lieut. Parker, Oshawa	25
Buddy Howell, Brantford	24
Cadet Leggo, Temple	22
Cadet Morsell, Temple	22
Bro. Stanton, Hamilton I.	22
Bro. Julian, Dovercourt	22
Cadet Groombridge, Temple	21
Bro. Bowers, Ligar	21
Sister Carden, Yorkville	20
S. M. Tuck, Ligar St.	20
Maud Wessler, Hamilton I.	20
Sister T. Gee, Hamilton I.	20
Father Curry, Hamilton I.	20
Capt. Sink, Hamilton I.	20

Cadet Price, Lippincott 20
Cadet Lamb, Lippincott 20
Lizzie Richards, St. Catharines 20
Mrs. Howerman, Newmarket 20
Mrs. Hauser, Newmarket 20
Bro. P. Dault, Sudbury 20
Capt. Lott, Onemee 20

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

81 Hustlers.

Lieut. Frye, London	244
S. M. Mrs. Rock, Chatham	178
Lieut. Kaulde, Brantford	150
Lieut. Rindler, Windsor	140
Capt. Sitzer, Woodstock	100
Corps Cadet Crawford, Woodstock	100
Lieut. Hart, Simcoe	100
Mother Cutting, Essex	80
Capt. Foster, Stratford	80
Capt. Hantingdon, Leamington	80
Lieut. Crawford, Goderich	75
Capt. Gibson, Goderich	70
Capt. Hockin, Norwich	65
Ensign Collier, Stratford	65
Ensign Gable, Wallaceburg	65
Capt. Freeman, Stratford	62
Mrs. Capt. Freeman, Stratford	62
L. Allen, Mitchell	60
Capt. Hanson, Goderich	60
Ensign Slat, Dresden	60
Capt. Green, Stratford	60
Mrs. Richards, Guelph	58
Capt. Haley, Paris	55
Capt. Mc, Sarnia	55
Capt. McArthur, Windsor	55
Sergt. Mrs. McGuinn, Blenheim	51
Sister Erb, Berlin	50
Mrs. Schwartz, Galt	50
Lieut. Horwood, Wallaceburg	50
Lieut. Smith, Sarnia	50
Lieut. Adjt. McAmmond, Galt	47
Lieut. Stickels, Berlin	47
Capt. Lockett, Hespeler	45
Adj. McFar, Brantford	45
Sergt. Schuster, Berlin	45
Capt. Kitchin, Ridgeway	45
Capt. Bouy, Forest	40
Autie Wright, Ingersoll	40
Capt. White, Raynald	40
Capt. Carr, Wyoming	40
Lieut. Winters, Palmerston	40
Lieut. Thompson, Galt	40
Ensign McLeod, Galt	40
Capt. Copeman, Watford	40
Eva Simpson, Guelph	38
Capt. Mathers, Ridgeway	36
Capt. Holman, Nathan	35
Adj. Adjt. McFar, Galt	34
Sergt. Yeomans, Hespeler	30
Sergt. Deering, Hespeler	30
Adj. Blackburn, Windsor	30
Sergt. F. Palmer, London	30
Bro. Hargrave, London	30
Ina Groom, Blenheim	30
Mrs. Capt. Coy, Essex	28
Adj. McAmmond, London	27
Sister O'Donnell, Galt	26
Ensign Crawford, Woodstock	25
Capt. Burton, Ingersoll	25
Capt. Howcroft, Galt	25
Mrs. Dr. Green, Ridgeway	25
P. S. M. Virtue, Windsor	25
Maud Dyrant, Galt	25
Capt. Dowell, Blenheim	21
Ensign McKenzie, Chatham	20
Capt. Wiseman, Bethwell	20
Capt. Jarvis, Theford	20
Lieut. Maizey, Wingham	20
Sister E. Smith, St. Thomas	20
Capt. Burrows, Galt	20
S. M. Rose, Hespeler	20
Mrs. Wakefield, Forest	20
Bro. Christen, Dresden	20
Bro. Bein, Petrolia	20
Sister E. Smith, Petrolia	20
Bro. Maynard, Paris	20
Corps Cadet Crawford, Paris	20
Handmaster Fleming, London	20
Bro. Ellis, Sarnia	20

EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

72 Hustlers.

Capt. Bloss, Prescott	155
Adj. Langford, Ottawa	125
Adj. Kitchin, Brantford	120
Capt. Munford, St. Albans	118
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I.	111
Capt. Woods, Deseronto	108
Sergt. Dudley, Ottawa	101
Cadet Hicks, St. Albans	81
Capt. Green, Paris	75
Mrs. Veste, Barre	75
Capt. Crego, Kempsville	74
Lieut. Brooks, Montreal I.	73
Adj. Ogilvie, Cornwall	65
Lieut. Yand, Brockville	65
Capt. Brindley, Sherbrooke	65
Treas. Gillian, Renfrew	60
Capt. Brown, Burlington	60
Bro. Barber, Burlington	60
Capt. Conner, Colborne	60
Lieut. Lang, Colborne	60
Lieut. Asst. Morriehart	58
Mrs. Ensign Jones, Pictou	53
Capt. Stainforth, Cornwall	50
Mark Spencey, Peterboro	50
Capt. Downey, Montreal II.	50
Capt. Jones, Montreal II.	50

Edgar Barrett, Belleville	45
Lieut. Newell, Peterboro	42
Sergt.-Major Perkins, Barre	40
Capt. Lashley, Quebec	40
Capt. Owen, Quebec	40
Mrs. Ensign Sims, Barre	40
Staff-Capt. Burditt, Peterboro	40
Capt. Beardsell, Tweed	40
Sergt. Newell, Hamilton	40
Lieut. Carter, Burlington	35
Mrs. Higgins, Montreal II.	33
Sergt.-Major Simons, Kingston	32
Bro. Shaver, Montreal I.	30
Capt. Yale, Peterboro	30
Capt. J. Smith, Galt	30
Lieut. Cook, Carleton Place	30
Capt. Pitcher, Arncliffe	30
Sister Brown, Montreal I.	30
Bro. Moore, Montreal I.	30
Ensign	30
Capt. Barber, Kingston	30
Sergt. Farber, Kingston	30
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	26
Lieut. Liddell, Campbellford	26
Capt. Magee, Campbellford	25
Capt. J. Smith, Brockville	25
Capt. Burtch, Brockville	25
Capt. Slater, Renfrew	25
Lieut. McEwan, Kempsville	25
Lieut. Hickman, Napanee	20
Lieut. Croser, Kingston	20
Sergt. Wainwright, Kingston	20
Sergt. Coggin, Kingston	20
Lily White, Brockville	25
Mrs. Rams, Barre	24
Mrs. Burke, Belleville	24
Mrs. Capt. Galt, Kingston	24
Sister Jewel, Pictou	21
Sergt. Dine, Kingston	20
Mrs. Capt. Beardsell, Tweed	20
Capt. Gross, Trenton	20
Dad Duquet, Trenton	20
Sergt.-Major Clegg, Arncliffe	20
Mrs. J. Smith, Lakefield	20
Mrs. Green, Peterboro	20
Ensign Yerec, Montreal III.	20

EAST vs. WEST.

EASTERN PROVINCE.

112 Hustlers.

Capt. Thompson, Glace Bay	150
Capt. Brehaut, St. George's	125
Sergt. E. White, Campbellton	110
Capt. Burtch, Sydney	110
Sergt. P. Warren, Charlottetown	110
Lieut. N. Smith, Truro	109
Capt. Watson, Charlottetown	107
Sergt. Veinot, Halifax II.	105
Sergt. McQueen, Moncton	100
Sergt. E. M. Warren, Charlottetown	100
Sergt. P. M. Warren, Charlottetown	84
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John III.	80
Adj. Byers, New Glasgow	80
Capt. Tudor, New Glasgow	80
Lily Sautene, Hamilton	74
Sergt. Mrs. Mac, Charlottetown	70
Sec. Ellis, Charlottetown	70
Capt. Lamont, Halifax I.	70
Capt. Bowring, Westville	70
Sergt. D. Long, Summerside	70
Lt. Antill, St. George's	68
Capt. Burtch, Sydney	68
Maud Wilson, Halifax I.	68
Lieut. Kirk, St. John V.	67
Cadet Chandler, St. John I.	65
Mrs. Adjt. McMillan, Fredericton	63
Sergt. M. Wade, Hamilton	62
Sergt. E. Green, Sydney	62
Ensign Wright, St. John II.	60
Cadet Lebars, St. John I.	59
Lieut. Melis, Newcastle	57
Maud Bennett, Somerset	52
Lieut. Lebars, St. John I.	50
Capt. Green, Fredericton	50
Sergt.-Major Morrison, Glace Bay	50
Capt. Laws, St. Stephen	50
Lieut. Winchester, St. Stephen	50
Handman Kelly, St. George's	50
Capt. Miller, Fredericton	50
Lieut. Vamberton, Amherst	50
Capt. F. Clarke, Amherst	50
Cadet McEwen, St. John I.	50
Bro. Reid, St. John I.	50
Capt. Goodwin, Calais	45
Lieut. Gowan, Calais	45
Capt. Perry, North Sydney	44
V. Lebars, Fredericton	44
Sergt. Virgil, Southampton	40
Cadet Rogers, St. John I.	40
Mrs. Pitt, North Sydney	40
F. K. Green, Fredericton	40
Capt. Mercer, Fairville	40
Capt. Bradbury, Fredericton	40
Sec. Churchill, Woodstock	40
Adj. Magee, North Sydney	40
Capt. Fleming, Somerset	38
Sergt. Mrs. Gregory, Fredericton	38
Sergt. Fisher, Halifax I.	37
Sister Burgess, Halifax I.	37
Cadet McWilliams, St. John III.	37
Lt. Wainwright, Charlottetown	36
Lieut. Taylor, Halifax II.	36
I. Smith, Halifax II.	36
Mrs. Mink, Hamilton	35
Bro. Madden, Westville	35
Capt. Green, Pictou	35
Mrs. Pines, Hamilton	35

Capt. Muttart, Bear River	35
A. Kamin, Bridgetown	35
Mrs. Ensign Larder, Chatham	35
Mrs. Smituca, Hamilton	35
Capt. Horwood, Truro	35
Ensign S. McDonald, Springhill	33
Mr. Rogers, Pictou	31
Capt. Picher, Springhill	30
L. Jones, St. John I.I.	30
Ensign Knight, Woodstock	30
Lieut. Deakin, Woodstock	30
Capt. Moore, Bridgewater	30
Mrs. Pettie, New Glasgow	30
Mrs. Aldrich, New Glasgow	30
Mrs. Olive, Carleton	30
Capt. Lorimer, Carleton	30
Lieut. Muthrough, Fairville	28
Cadet Jones, St. John I.	27
M. E. Ferguson, Pictou	26
Adj. E. Macnamara, Charlottetown	26
Lieut. M. Netting, Liverpool	25
A. Smith, Hamilton	25
Mrs. Matthews, New Glasgow	25
Mrs. Squires, Springhill	25
Treas. Casbin, Halifax I.	25
Adj. McCann, Halifax I.	25
Lieut. Hobb, Hampton	24
Lieut. Ebanry, Carleton	23
Lieut. McIvor, Bridgewater	23
Capt. Doyle, Sydney Mines	23
Sergt. Tilley, St. John I.	22
Lieut. Tate, North Bend	21
P. Vail, Charlottetown	21
Sister A. Moore, Glace Bay	20
L. Phillips, Glace Bay	20
J. McKenzie, New Glasgow	20
Cand. Wenkley, New Glasgow	20
Sergt. Pike, Houlton	20
Capt. Brown, Halifax I.	20
Mrs. S. Beatty, Fredericton	20
Adj. Fraser, Moncton	20
Lieut. Urquhart, Moncton	20
Sergt. Jay, Moncton	20
Capt. Fancey, Hillsboro	20
Lieut. Brown, Hillsboro	20

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

Cadet Giles, Winnipeg	147
Cadet Nuttall, Winnipeg	118
Sister A. Cook, Fargo	100
Cadet McKinn, Winnipeg	78
Capt. McKay, Devil's Lake	74
Capt. Anderson, Jamestown	74
Lieut. Cooke, Brandon	66
Sister Mrs. Curtis, Portage la Prairie	64
Mrs. Capt. Wilkins, Morden	62
Lieut. Hangan, Brandon	58
Capt. Livingstone, Fort William	58
Sergt. S. Chapman, Winnipeg	55
Ensign Dean, Grand Forks	54
Capt. Gilliam, Carman	52
Sister Mrs. Kelly, Fargo	50
Lieut. McLeod, Medicine Hat	50
Sister Maud Woodworth, Portage la Prairie	50
Capt. Smith, Larimore	50
Capt. Myers, Edmonton	50
Lieut. Potter, Edmonton	50
Capt. Draper, Edmonton	48
Capt. Blodgett, Grand Forks	46
Lieut. Forsberg, Fort William	44
Lieut. Ferguson, Lisle	42
Geo. Harvey, Grand Forks	42
Capt. Woodworth, Prince Albert	42
Lieut. B. Gustaf, Minot	40
Lieut. Lenwick, Virden	40
Lieut. Bland, Bismarck	37
Sergt. M. Chapman, Winnipeg	35
Sister M. Bond, Grafton	32
Sister Mrs. Rushbrook, Portage la Prairie	30
Lieut. Hall, Emerson	28
Cadet E. Gamble, Winnipeg	26
Capt. Mercer, Neepawa	25
Sergt. Mrs. Taylor, Selkirk	25
Lieut. Engdahl, Emerson	21
Sergt. Dan. Reece, Neepawa	21
J. S. S.-M. Walks, Valley City	20
Capt. Westcott, Portage la Prairie	20
David Hadd, Carman	20
Geo. McCullough, Carman	20
Sergt. Mrs. Johnston, Selkirk	20
Capt. Askin, Grafton	20

PACIFIC PROVINCE.

Cadet Johnson, Spokane	220
Mrs. Adj. May, Billings	105
Lieut. Long, Rossland	144
Sister Ada Lewis, Victoria	132
Lieut. Bettie, Knapall	114
Capt. LeDrew, Victoria	192
Capt. Krell, Nanaimo	100
Mrs. Adj. Ayre, Westminster	80
Mrs. Capt. Jackson, Livingston	76
Sister Monticelli, Dillon	72
Mrs. Ensign Cummins, Revelstoke	70
Capt. Walruth, Missoula	70
Capt. Southall, Missoula	70
Ensign May, Dillon	64
Capt. Noble, Spokane	58
Sister Mortimer, Victoria	54
Capt. Goddard, Rossland	51
Capt. Perrenoud, Knapall	50
Lieut. Betts, Knapall	50
Sister Mrs. Boothroyd, Westminster	50
Capt. Perrenoud, Knapall	46
Mrs. Noble, Victoria	44
Sister Nellie Porter, Victoria	40
Ensign Cummins, Revelstoke	36

Capt. Beaumont, Kamloops	35
Capt. Nesbitt, Kamloops	35
Capt. Beaumont, Kamloops	35
Capt. Nesbitt, Kamloops	35
Capt. Langill, Sheridan	32
Capt. Jackson, Livingston	31
Br. Brett, Rossland	30
Br. Cameron, Rossland	25
Capt. Sheard, Lewiston	24
Sister Wallinder, Rossland	23
Capt. B. Holston, Mt. Vernon	23
Br. Beavater, Spokane	22
Br. Nixon, Rossland	20
Lieut. Lauchlin, Mt. Vernon	20
Lieut. Bouyer, Mt. Vernon	20
Sister Hoffman, Spokane	20
Lieut. Floyd, Dillon	20

NEWFOUNDLAND PROVINCE.

14 Kustlers.	
Cadet Sainsbury, St. Johns I.	45

Cand. Wiltshire, Heart's Delight	40
Cadet Sexton, St. Johns I.	35
Cadet E. Clark, St. Johns I.	35
Sister Bessie Hiecock, St. Johns I.	30
Cadet Bailey, Harbor Grace	30
Sergt. J. Lidsten, St. Johns I.	25
Cadet Tiller, St. Johns I.	25
Sergt.-Major Ebsary, St. Johns I.	20
Cadet May, St. Johns I.	20
Lieut. W. Webber, St. Johns I.	20
Lieut. Dowell, St. Johns I.	20
Cadet Fisher, Harbor Grace	20
Capt. Jones, Grand Bank	20

KLONDIKE EXPEDITION.

3 Boomers.	
Mrs. Adj. McGill, Skagway	70
Adj. McGill, Skagway	80
Mrs. Baxter Smith, Skagway	30

AN APOLOGY.

The Trade Secretary sincerely desires to apologize to a number of soldiers and friends whose orders of late have unavoidably been delayed, owing to the non-arrival, until a day or two ago, of a consignment of goods that were due here about December 15th.

We are now prepared to fill all orders with careful promptness in either the Merchandise or Tailoring Departments.

PLEASE NOTE OUR

NEW LINE OF GOODS

Latest Enamelled Badges	each, 25c.
Musical Drill Books	" \$1.00
Scripture Texts, over 20 different designs	" 5c.
New Year's Mottos	" 5c.
Cashmere Dress Goods	per yd. 50c.
Henrietta " " " " " "	" 75c.
Merino " " " " " "	" \$1.15
Heptonette " " " " " "	" \$1.25
" " " " " "	" \$1.60

ALL THE ABOVE ARE ENTIRELY NEW GOODS RECENTLY IMPORTED FROM ENGLAND.

BESIDES THESE WE HAVE A NEW STOCK OF

STAFF CAPS, Broad Top	\$2.00
TRIMMED BONNETS,	\$4.00, \$4.50, \$6.00, \$6.50
BONNET SHAPES,	\$1.00, \$1.50, \$3.50
GUERNSEYS,	\$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$2.75
SOLDIERS' GUIDES,	35c., 50c., 75c.
WHITE METAL BADGES,	25c.
ENGLISH SHIELD BADGES,	25c.

SEND ORDERS DIRECT TO

THE TRADE SECRETARY,
Salvation Temple, Toronto, Ont.

The Degradation of Idleness.

Time cannot hang heavily on hands that are occupied; it is only the idle ones that suffer delusion and monotony with them the hours are often a burden to be rid of, like the plague. Idleness of mind and body bring one very nearly down to the level of the animal. Do something for pity's sake; take an interest in life, and work with either hand or brain, if you would not be a burden to yourself and an abiding annoyance to

your friends. Interest will develop and grow with use; cultivate it and it will soon repay for the effort; if you would be happy, you must labor; the world is full of work, waiting to be done, and if circumstances have placed you beyond the necessity, then lend a helping hand to those who are over-burdened with it—let a little of your leisure mingle with their labor, take an interest in their lives, and in them forget yourself.

Oh, hands that hang idly down, and you hearts whose every drop of sympathy is choked by self-indulgence, rouse

up and throw off the deadly weight of indolence; cut the cords with which it has bound you, and in honest labor and life-giving interest in your fellow-creatures, begin to breathe and live.—M. K.

If we could all intend our own ends less and our ease too, our business would go on wheels.



To Parents, Relations and friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; befriended and, as far as possible, secure wronged women and children, or any one in difficulty. Address Commissioner Evangeline Booth, 16 Albert St. Toronto, and make "Inquiry" on the envelope. Fifty cents should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses.

Officers, Soldiers and Friends are requested to look regularly through this column and to notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertising for—

(First Insertion.)

SMITH, HOMER F. Left Gouveneur, April 11th, 1890. Last heard from at Yorktown, S. D. 36 years of age, dark hair and eyes, weight 140 lbs., florid complexion, smooth face. Cheese-maker by trade. \$25 reward for information as to his whereabouts. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

BAKTER JOHN, of Foires, Scotland. Druggist. Left Scotland 30 years ago. Last heard of in Whitley, Ont. Will bear of something to his advantage from Donald McDonald, Baker. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

ANDERSON, KARL ENAR. Born in Denmark, age 40, tall, fair, dark eyes. Last address, in 1889, Henderson, Kentucky. U. S. A. Mother is dead, sister very anxious. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

(Second Insertion.)

MCKENZIE, DOUGLASS. Height 5 ft. 6 in., rather stout, fair hair, blue eyes, dark moustache. Left Port Rowan two months ago. Wife and two children in great need. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

MCINTYRE, FINDLAY. Left Renfrew December, 1889. Last heard from Malta P. O. Idaho, in 1893. Height 5 ft. 1 in. Light brown hair, blue eyes, weight 185. Sisters Mary Jane and Christiana enquire. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

SCOTT, JOHN. Age 51, height 5 ft. 6 in., last known address c/o George Torrance, Gerraud St. East, Toronto. Wife in England anxious. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

JERROTT, JAMES. Age 34, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark complexion. Last heard of three years ago as leaving Norway, bound for Sydney, Australia. Father anxious. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

GILMORE, JOHN A. Age 16 years 8 months, light blue eyes, baker by trade. Wore dark blue overcoat, fedora hat, tweed suit. All will be forgiven by a loving and anxious father. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

IMPORTANT!

HELP FOR ALL IN LEGAL DIFFICULTIES.

DO YOU WANT ADVISOR CONCERNING?
PARTNERSHIP AGREEMENTS?
JOINT STOCK COMPANIES?
PROPERTY DEEDS?
MORTGAGES?
INSURANCES?
LEGACIES?
SEE YOU IN TROUBLE WITH YOUR?
CREDITORS, OR
MORTGAGEES?

IF SO, the Commissioner is willing to place at your service the knowledge and experience of a competent office.
Address your letter (marked "Confidential") to Major A. Smeaton, 85 Temple, Albert St., Toronto. A small fee, to cover expenses, will be charged.



My Heart's Desire.

Tune.—When I survey the wondrous cross.

1 Thy will, O Lord, by me be done,
As holy angels do above;
With willingness my feet shall run,
Compelled to go by Calvary's love.

A conquering life I do desire,
A life that's victor over sin,
A life that lives by holy Fire,
That proves that Jesus lives within.

I'll wear the robe of righteousness,
Upheld by Thy sufficient grace;
My life I'll spend the world to bless,
Until I rise to see Thy face.
Capt. Bauley, Tyldesley.

Fill Us.

Tunes.—Calcutta (B.J. 29): Hark, the voice (Blessed Lord) (B.J. 31, 1); Guide me, Great Jehovah (B.J. 121, 1).

2 Fire us with Thy Spirit, Jesus,
Fire like red-hot, living coals;
Fire us till our zeal increases,
Give us burning love for souls,
Power and glory
Over every nation rolls!

Fire us with Thy crucifixion,
With Thy sinless life and death,
With salvation's benediction,
With the peace to soldiers left.
God of power,
Fire us with Thy living breath!

Fire up millions for the fighting,
Send more flames of fire about;
In our soldiers' hearts keep fighting
Fires that cannot be put out!
In Thy battles

"Victory! Victory!" we shall shout.
The late Colonel Pearson.

Praise Ye the Lord.

Tune.—We shall win (B.J. 28).

3 Let us shout "Hallelujah!" again,
Never weary of praising our God;
For His love even now is the same
As when first we were washed in His Blood.

Chorus.

Praise the Lord, Jesus saves!
Hallelujah for ever! Amen!

Let us always rejoice and be glad,
Never murmur, though fighting be hard;
We can never, if faithful, be sad,
While from evil our Saviour doth guard.

Let us glory in bearing the cross,
It will then all the lighter become;
All but treasures in heaven shall be
When we fight for our Saviour alone.

They're All Washed Away.

Tunes.—When the mists have rolled away (B.J. 7, 1).

4 Off my heart was very weary,
When I trod the way of sin;
Though I found a little pleasure,
I was always sad within;

Saints of God lift up your voices,
Praise ye the Lord

While
Praise

Off my great anticipations
In a moment fled away,
Now I've constant peace in Jesus,
Since my sins are washed away.

Chorus.

Washed away, right away! Washed
away, right away!
I have left the devil's service, for I did
not like his pay,
And I'm working now for Jesus, Who
has washed my sins away!

There is nothing like salvation
In life's battles here below,
And I'm sure there's nothing like it
When through Jordan's flood you go.
It will fill your life with heaven,
Change the night of death to day.
If at Calvary's precious Fountain
All your sins are washed away.

Now, you know you'll want salvation
When the hour has come to die:
Want to have a glorious welcome
To the soldier's home on high;
But unless you're saved by Jesus,
That can never, never be,
Plunge at once into the Fountain,
Then you'll sing along with me—
W. Bangh, Major.

"If Ever I Loved Thee."

Tunes.—Oh, turn ye (B.J. 86, 2): Stand like the brave (B.J. 241, 3): A song for the open-air (B.J. 243, 2): Is my name written there?

5 My Jesus, I love Thee, I love Thee
art mine,
For Thee all the pleasures of sin I
resign;
My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art
Thou,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love Thee because Thou hast first loved
me,
And purchased my pardon when nailed
to the tree;
I love Thee for wearing the thorns on
Thy brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee
in death;
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest
me breath;
And say when the death-dew lies cold on
my brow,
"If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis
now."

In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee and dwell in Thy
sight;

And sing with the glittering crown on
my brow,
"If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis
now."

An Eternal Choice.

Tunes.—I a soldier sure shall be (B.B. 64); Rousseau (B.J. 189, 1); Wells (B.J. 31, 3); Christ now sits (B.J. 229, 3).

6 Come, ye trifling sinners, come,
While your time is in your hand;
Death will come without delay;
You the summons must obey.

Chorus.

Then you'll weep, and wish to be
Happy in eternity!

O ye young, ye proud, ye gay,
You must die and pass away;
Time will rob you of your bloom,
Death will drag you to the tomb.

Will you go to heaven or hell?
One you must and there to dwell;
Christ will come, and quickly too;
I must meet Him, so must you.

A Favorite Solo.

Tune.—In tenderness He sought me.

7 In tenderness He sought me,
Weary and sick of sin,
And on His shoulders brought me,
Back to His fold again,
While angels in His presence sang,
Untill the courts of heaven rang.

Chorus.

Oh, the love that sought me,
Oh, the Blood that bought me,
Oh, the grace that brought me to the
fold,
Wondrous grace that brought me to
the fold.

He washed my bleeding sin-wounds,
And poured in oil and wine.
He whispered to assure me,
"I've found thee; thou art mine!"
I never heard a sweeter voice,
It made my aching heart rejoice!

He pointed to the nail-prints,
For me His Blood was shed;
A mocking crown, so thorny,
Was placed upon His head;
I wondered what He saw 'in me
To suffer such deep agony.

I'm sitting in His presence,
The sunshine of His face,
While with adoring wonder
His blessings I retrace.
It seems as if eternal days
Are far too short to sound His praise.

So while the hours are passing,
All now is perfect rest,
I'm waiting for the morning,
The brightest and the best,
When He will call us to His side,
To be with Him His spotless bride.

TEMPLE, Toronto.—Sunday, in spite of the weather being so disagreeable, we had good times all day. Marches were very good, band turned out well, crowds were up to the average. The night meeting was really a grand affair. The Staff-Captain, on account of sickness, was unable to be present, so the Captain took charge, and was ably assisted by Adj. Turpin, the Sergt.-Major, Treas., and several others. Dancing happy time. Five souls came forward—four for salvation and one for the blessing of a clean heart.—W. Peacock, R. C.

Massey Music Hall,

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1st, 8 p.m.

MISS BOOTH'S

New Scenic Service,

"The Scarlet Thread"

WITH ORIGINAL ACTS.

Miss Booth's Twenty-five Orphans
In White will Sing.

Numerous Attractions,

Select Music and Singing,

Startling Scenes from Life.

ADMISSION, 10 CENTS. RESERVED SEATS, 25 and 50 CENTS.